June '80
No. 215
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NUMBER 215 JUNE 1980

MAD

"Heartburn is a Justice of the Pizza!"
Alfred E. Neuman

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JERRY De FUCCIO, NICK MEGLIN *associate editors*
JACK ALBERT *lawsuits*
GLORIA ORLANDO, CELIA MORELLI, DAVID FRAZIER *subscriptions*

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS
the usual gang of idiots

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That's right! And no shorter ones are available, either! Just these regular sized full color portraits of Alfred E. Neuman, MAD's "What – Me Worry?" kid. They're suitable for framing, or training puppies, or lining garbage pails, or whatever. So hurry up! Mail in 35¢ for 1, 75¢ for 3, $1.55 for 9, $3.15 for 27 or $6.35 for 81 to: MAD 485 MADison Avenue, N.Y., N.Y. 10022

LETTERS DEPT.

THE MAD MYSTERY RECORD

Your tricky "MAD Mystery Record", in the "MAD Summer 1980 Super Special", is a harbinger of more ingenious bonuses to come! Frank Jacobs and Norm Blagman did a fantastic job with lyrics and music. Al Feldstein must be an ace at electronics, too, to plan those *eight* surprise endings!

Steve Alberts
Portland, Oregon

Why did *my* "MAD Mystery Record" have this *ninth* surprise ending? . . . "Until . . . You're head honcho at MAD and you feel kinda bad 'cause a deadine has passed and Don Martin has asked if his job could be late but you say it can't wait and Al Jaffee calls in, he won't draw a Fold-In, and fat Dave Berg confides that he hates Lighter Sides and Aragonés just said he would rather be dead than draw on a desk that Woodbridge has messed . . . so it's *not* such a Super Spectacular Day!"

Richard J. Gaydos
Niles, Ohio

Here's "The MAD Mystery Letter"! It has 8 different endings. Which surprise ending will you read?

John D. Patrick
Youngstown, Ohio

MONEYRAKER

Bravo for Stan Hart for his work on "Moneyraker". He really read between the lines and uncovered the film's flimsy plot! His comment on how "James Bomb" stood idly by while the scientists were choking is excellent! As for the cheap advertising of products, all throughout the movie, they ought to trade that screenwriter to the Yellow Pages!

Steven Garland
Clayton, Calif.

DON MARTIN LOOKS AT DRACULA

The "Dracula" saga can finally be laid to rest, now that Don Martin has sunk his fangs in it!

Erik Gentalen
Park Ridge, N.J.

WHAT IS A SHOW OFF?

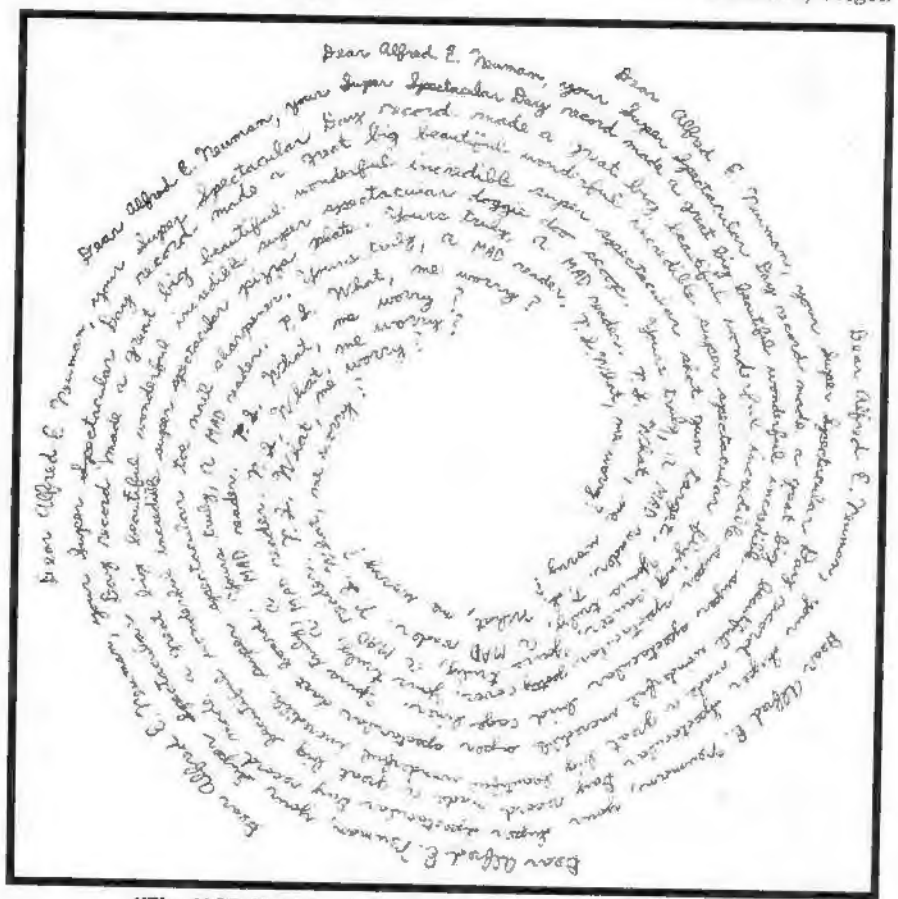
Sergio Aragonés really showed off his talent with Tom Koch's "What Is A Show Off?"

Fred Capitani
Rutherford, N.J.

A SWITCH ON "TIME"

I see where "Time Magazine" has lost 10,000 subscribers by giving the Ayatullah Khomeini its "The Man Of The Year" award. Why don't you give him "The Creep Of The Century" trophy and increase yours?

Steve Irving
Redmond, Oregon


Dear Alfred E. Neuman, your super spectacular Day record made a great big beautiful wonderful incredible super spectacular boggle dot scope. Yours truly, a MAD reader. P.S. What, me worry?

"The MAD Mystery Letter" Gets Our Stamp Of Approval

"RELIGION" PROMOTER OF THE YEAR

Regarding "MAD's 'Religion' Promoter Of The Year", by Davis and Hart, I must agree with you that supporting a non-Christian "religious" organization is indeed "dopey"! But, for every sleazy group you attack, there are hundreds of honest, struggling churches that should not be affected by the impact of your satire.

Michael Flores
Woburn, Mass.

I, too, get MAD at persons who use religion and MADison Avenue tactics for the sole purpose of promoting themselves and/or making a buck.

Robert Holt
Austin, Texas

SURPLUS ITEM WE CAN SELL TO ARABS

Your sales department really blew it with "Surplus Items We Can Sell To The Arabs". The perfect opportunity to (unload) advertise all those (absolutely useless) wonderfully decorative Alfred E. Neuman "What—Me Worry?" posters and you didn't include them.

Susan Rae Tallmadge
Allston, Ma.

I'll wager there *are* more Kentucky Fried Chicken Restaurants in Saudi Arabia than there are Arabic Restaurants in Kentucky.

C.C. Beck
Lake Wales, Fla.

Oil is ours, and we don't need any of your surplus items. One day a Khomeini will appear in our country, and then you can mock the Saudis as much as you want!

Muna Shóat (18)
University of Jordan
Amman

For your information, North Dakota is one of our major oil producing states. Why not sell the Arabs a worthless state like South Dakota or Montana?

Delwayne Becker
Tioga, North Dakota

ROCKHEAD II

"Rockhead II" was every bit as good as "Rockhead", back in issue #194. It's a matter of having the right handlers in your corner, first Drucker, now Torres.

John Zapantis
Edmonton, Alta. Canada

Thanks to Larry Siegel, "Rockhead II" had some powerful punch lines!

Ricky Crowley
Watertown, Mass.

I've heard that Sylvester Stallone is a long-time MAD enthusiast. During an interview, he was asked how he approached a screenplay. "Go right at it, like MAD Magazine does. Say it and no foolin' around!", he replied. Do you think he read "Rockhead II"?

Mary Pritchard
Ocean Grove, N.J.

Sure, while Susan Anton was out of town! —Ed.

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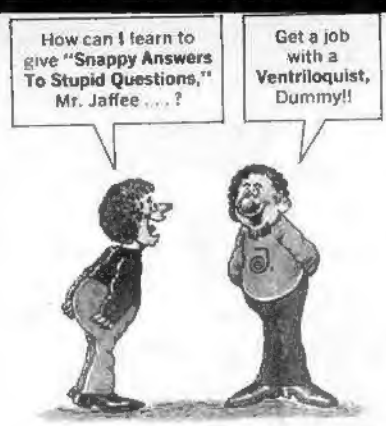

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GOOD LORD! NOT ANOTHER BOOK OF
SNAPPY ANSWERS to STUPID QUESTIONS
BY MAD's (YECCH!) Al Jaffee
DID YOU WRITE THIS BOOK, MR. JAFFEE?
NO YOU DID, GLITCHEAD! I ONLY SIGNED IT TO SAVE YOU THE EMBARRASSMENT!

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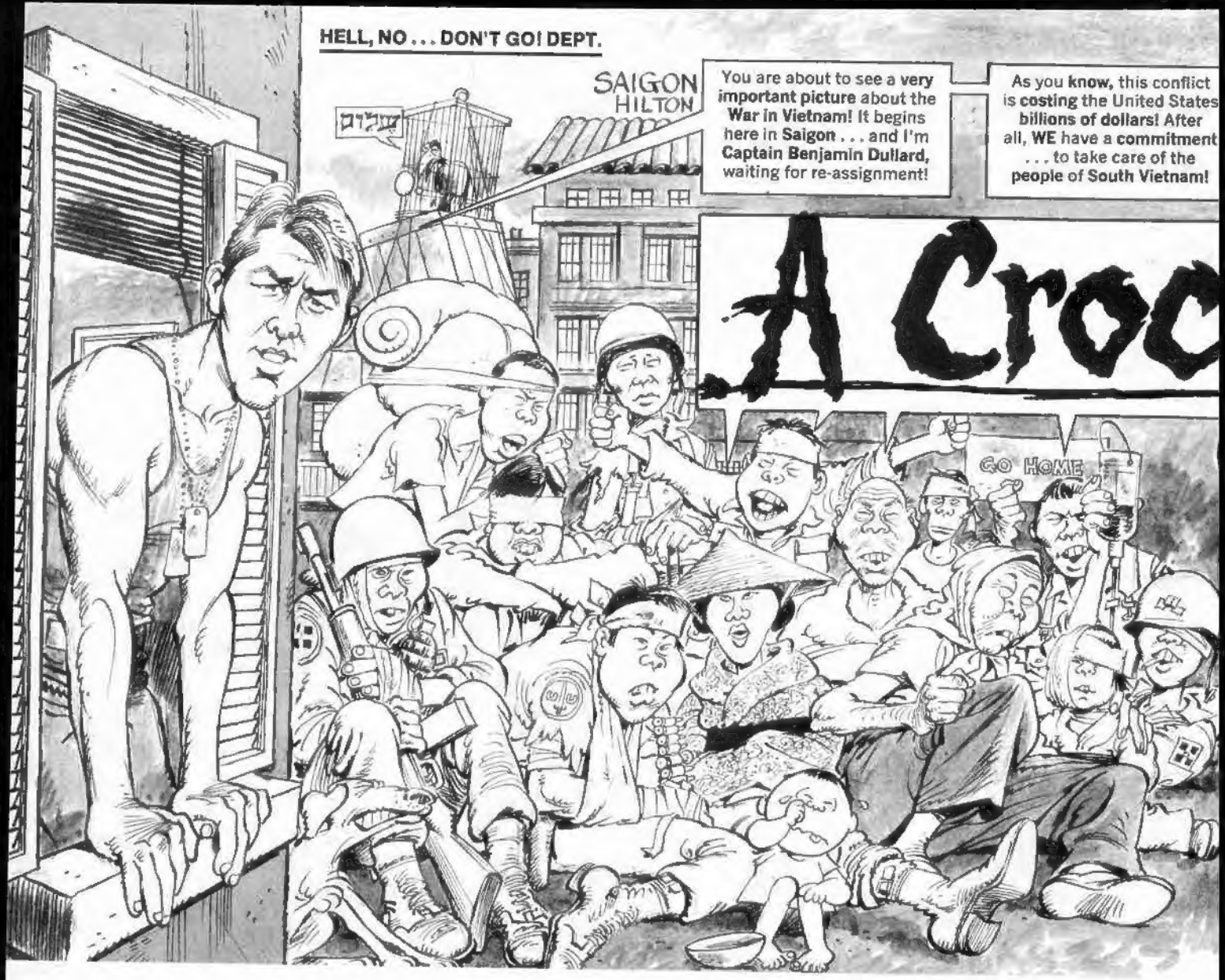

SAIGON HILTON
עברים
You are about to see a very important picture about the War in Vietnam! It begins here in Saigon . . . and I'm Captain Benjamin Dullard, waiting for re-assignment!
As you know, this conflict is costing the United States billions of dollars! After all, WE have a commitment . . . to take care of the people of South Vietnam!
A Croc
GO HOME

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

Before I give you your new assignment, Captain, tell me more about your combat experience!
Well, General, in '70 I fought for 8 months in the jungles outside Saigon! In '69, I went on 98 chopper missions, and killed hundreds of—
You call THAT combat? Why you ☆6%!Q★ goldbrick, you don't know the first thing about combat!
In '69, I was stationed in Chicago, when the Hippies attacked the Democratic Convention!
You poor kid! You HAVE been through Hell!

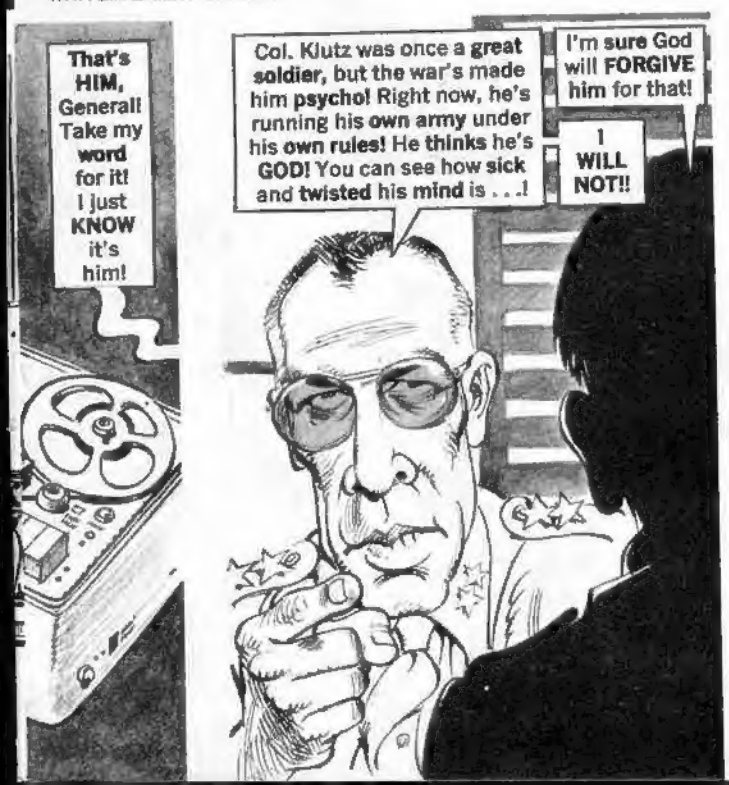
Your assignment is to find Col. Klutz! Here is an old picture of him, and I want you to listen to a recent tape of what we THINK is his voice . . .
I spent YEARS out here, fighting the Cong! And they always wanted to give me MEDALS!
We BELIEVE it's his voice! We're not sure!
But I told them I NEVER ACCEPT awards! You guys want to give me an award, give it to some INDIAN broad!

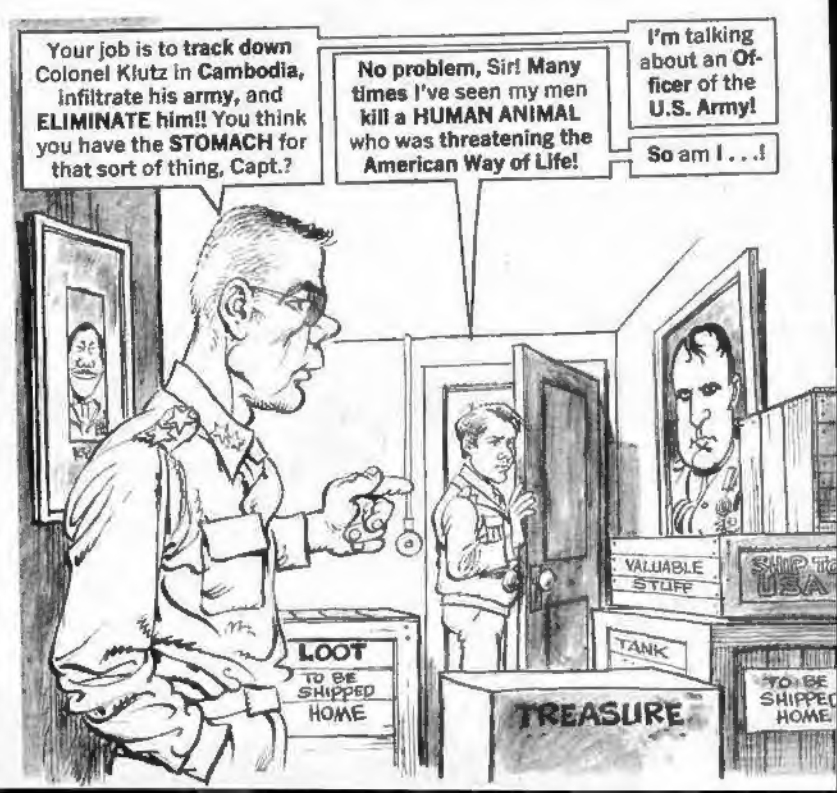
Incidentally, the **War in Vietnam** cost **ALMOST** as much as it did to **make this movie!** After all . . . the **PRODUCER** had a **commitment** . . . to take care of **MARLON BRANDO!**

As I think back to the **beginning** of this long struggle, I remember things like our **high purpose**, our **noble ideals**, and our great desire to **save Southeast Asia** from the **brutal oppression of Communism!** Of course, in **retrospect**, that's all . . .

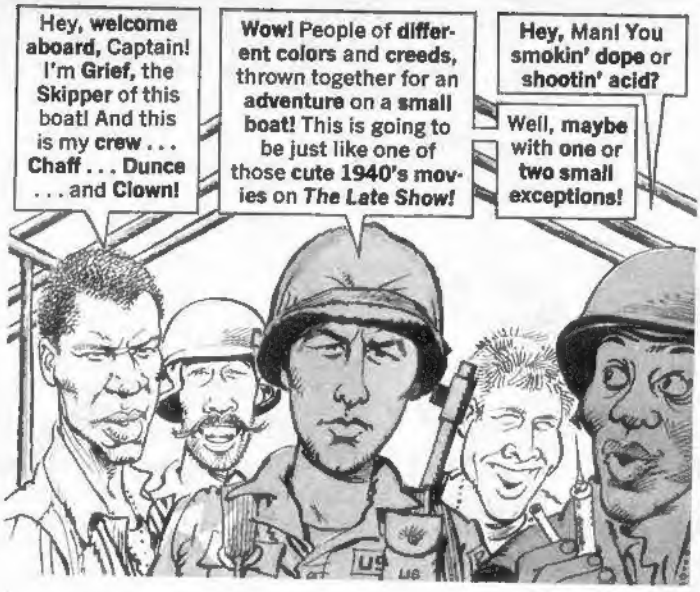
K.O. BLIP! NOW

WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

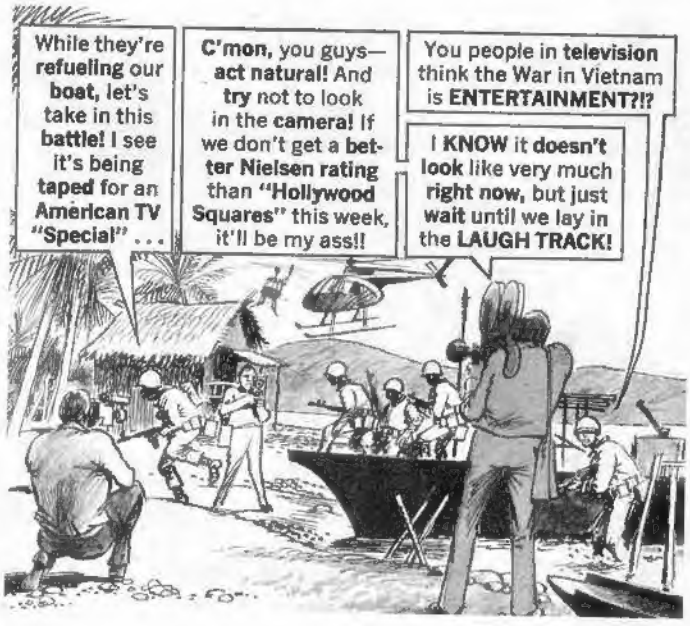

That's HIM, General! Take my word for it! I just KNOW it's him!
Col. Klutz was once a great soldier, but the war's made him psycho! Right now, he's running his own army under his own rules! He thinks he's GOD! You can see how sick and twisted his mind is . . .!
I'm sure God will FORGIVE him for that!
I WILL NOT!!

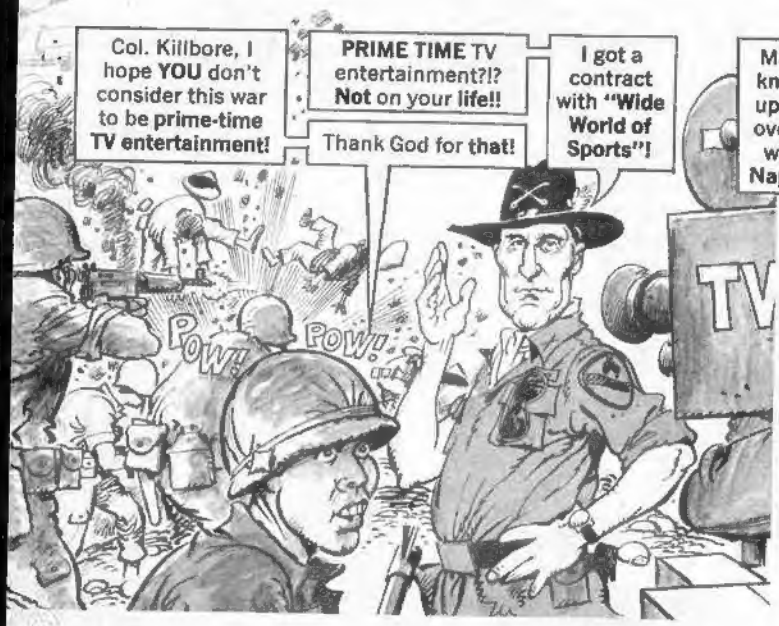

Your job is to track down Colonel Klutz in Cambodia, infiltrate his army, and ELIMINATE him!! You think you have the STOMACH for that sort of thing, Capt.?
No problem, Sir! Many times I've seen my men kill a HUMAN ANIMAL who was threatening the American Way of Life!
I'm talking about an Officer of the U.S. Army!
So am I . . .!
LOOT
TO BE SHIPPED HOME
VALUABLE STUFF
TANK
TREASURE
SHIP to USA
TO BE SHIPPED HOME

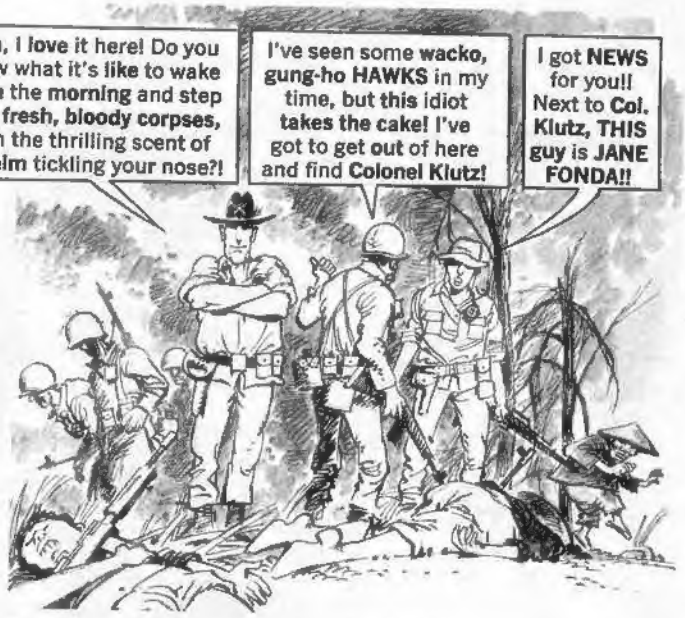
There's the boat that'll take you up-river into Cambodia, Captain! Ever been on a boat before?
You kidding?! I've been through the most treacherous waters charted by Man! Ever hear of "The Pirates Of The Caribbean"?
Captain, "DISNEY-LAND" is NOT exactly a rough tour of duty!!
Oh, NO?! YOU ever try waiting on line to get into "SLEEPING BEAUTY'S CASTLE"?!
USN


Hey, welcome aboard, Captain! I'm Grief, the Skipper of this boat! And this is my crew . . . Chaff . . . Dunce . . . and Clown!
Wow! People of different colors and creeds, thrown together for an adventure on a small boat! This is going to be just like one of those cute 1940's movies on The Late Show!
Hey, Man! You smokin' dope or shootin' acid?
Well, maybe with one or two small exceptions!

We got a WAR going on here, Grief! What in God's name is Dunce doing out there . . .?
His assignment is to wipe the river clean of all Vietcong Water-skiers!
WHAT! In four years out here, I have NEVER seen a Vietcong water-skier!!
You gotta admit . . . he's doin' ONE HELLUVA JOB!!


While they're refueling our boat, let's take in this battle! I see it's being taped for an American TV "Special" . . .
C'mon, you guys—act natural! And try not to look in the camera! If we don't get a better Nielsen rating than "Hollywood Squares" this week, it'll be my ass!!
You people in television think the War in Vietnam is ENTERTAINMENT?!?
I KNOW it doesn't look like very much right now, but just wait until we lay in the LAUGH TRACK!


Col. Killbore, I hope YOU don't consider this war to be prime-time TV entertainment!
PRIME TIME TV entertainment?!? Not on your life!!
I got a contract with "Wide World of Sports"!
Thank God for that!
POW!
POW!
TV


Man, I love it here! Do you know what it's like to wake up in the morning and step over fresh, bloody corpses, with the thrilling scent of Napalm tickling your nose?!
I've seen some wacko, gung-ho HAWKS in my time, but this idiot takes the cake! I've got to get out of here and find Colonel Klutz!
I got NEWS for you!! Next to Col. Klutz, THIS guy is JANE FONDA!!

This is very embarrassing! The Sergeant in charge here runs this place more like a Supermarket than an Army Supply Depot!
A U.S. soldier, making a profit out of the war! I don't believe it!!
Attention, shoppers! We've got a "special" tonight on Anti-Personnel Mines! $999 each! And don't forget our Red Arrow Special in aisle 9! Two Napalm cannisters for the price of one . . .
And remember— if you're buying ten items or less, you can use the EXPRESS CHECKOUT . . .
Hmmmm! I see what you mean . . .!!
POT
TANKS
EXIT
U.S. GOVT. SUPPLIES
Can you imagine? That Sgt. actually thought I'd be stupid enough to pay him $148 for government supplies?!
I always KNEW those discount coupons in the "Saigon Gazette" would come in handy someday!
How did you get away with paying just $60?
Hey, Captain . . . you forgot your TRADING STAMPS!
What's going on here . . .?
Some of "Playboy's" Playmates are being flown in from the States to put on a show for us tonight!
Those three are gorgeous! But who is the half-naked UGLY one smoking a pipe up there?
That's Hugh Hefner! He never lets his girls go ANYWHERE alone!!
This is nice! It's just like those USO Shows in World War II my Father used to tell me about . . .
. . . when Betty Grable sang a few songs, and then one of the lonely GI's would come up on stage and be rewarded with a big kiss!
Yahoooo!! Let's go get them sexy li'l ☆☺!#★☺
Come back you @#$%-- teasing little ☺&☺★!☺☺s!
GRAB those little ☆☺★!☺!
ASSAULT them!!
Violate their shapely ☺#☆☺&n bodies!
Well . . . maybe with one or two small exceptions!
We're almost into Cambodia! I can't get over it! It's just unbelievable!
Yeah . . . it's been an exciting trip!
What trip?! Do you realize we're over an hour and a half into the movie, and the star . . . Marlon Brando . . . hasn't even appeared yet!!
I guess he's still busy spending the millions of dollars he made while not appearing in the last two hours of "Superman"!!

Hey, look!! A native sampan! It seems harmless enough, but I'll bet they're Vietcong sympathizers smuggling ammo and supplies! Okay, let's blow it up!

No, no! Please don't shoot!

Please, PLEASE don't kill us!

Aw, let 'em go! There's been enough killing here! Let's face the facts . . .

The North's going to win this war soon . . . and all these people are going to become part of the unified nation of Vietnam!

They'll live in dignity under the humane leadership of Hanoi, who have nothing but the deepest concern and respect for all "Boat People"! And—

Please shoot!!

Please—kill us!! Please—kill us!!

The old "Wait-Till-The-War-Is-Over-And-THEN-You'll-Find-Out-Who-Your-REAL-Enemy-Is!" ploy! It works every time!

What's the big deal?!? I was gonna kill them ANYWAY!!

I KNOW . . . but it's so much more rewarding to do things for people when they ASK for it!!

POW

RAT-TAT!

-RAT-

TAT-A-T

See that bridge?! It's the only decent one we have in Vietnam! Every night, it gets blown up . . . and then it's rebuilt! Then it gets blown up again . . . and then it's rebuilt! It never ends!

Vietcong guerillas keep trying to destroy it, eh?

Nahh, American truck drivers! They've told Headquarters a million times . . . "Take down that damn toll booth!" But they never listen!!

Ah, Cambodia at last! You can see the difference! No more guns . . . no more shells . . . no more grenades! Nothing but peace and quiet and arrows—

ARROWS?!? Who supplies THESE people with arms . . . AFRICA?!

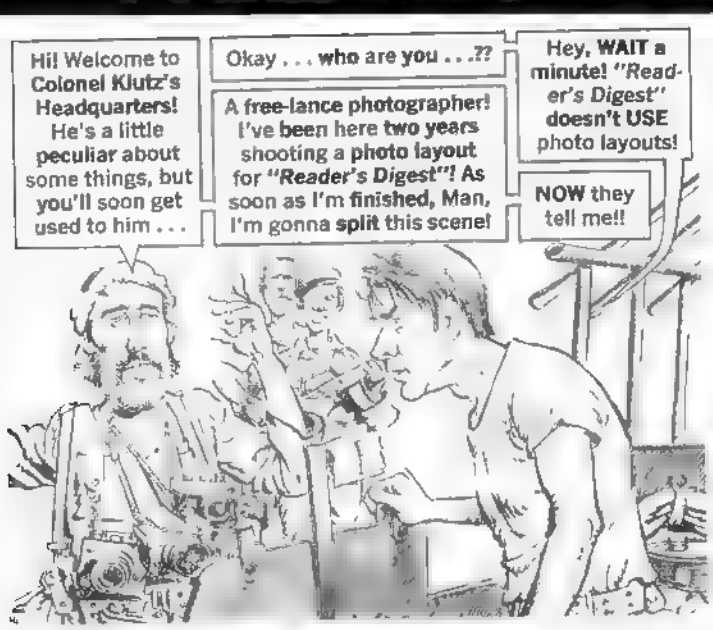
It must be honky SOUTH AFRICA!! Look who just got it!

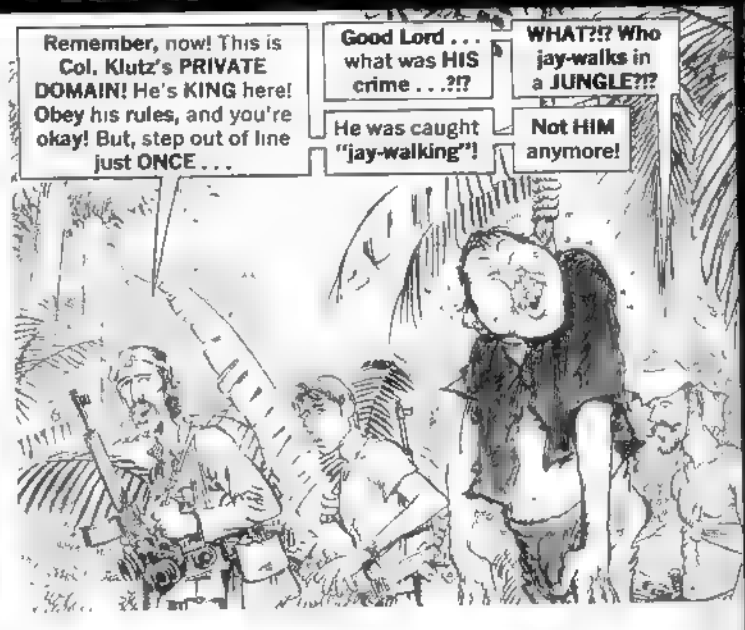
Hey, what's this?!? We seem to have come into a strange community! Look at those weird natives with their silly boats! They have such vacant, idiotic looks on their faces . . . as if they're from another world!!

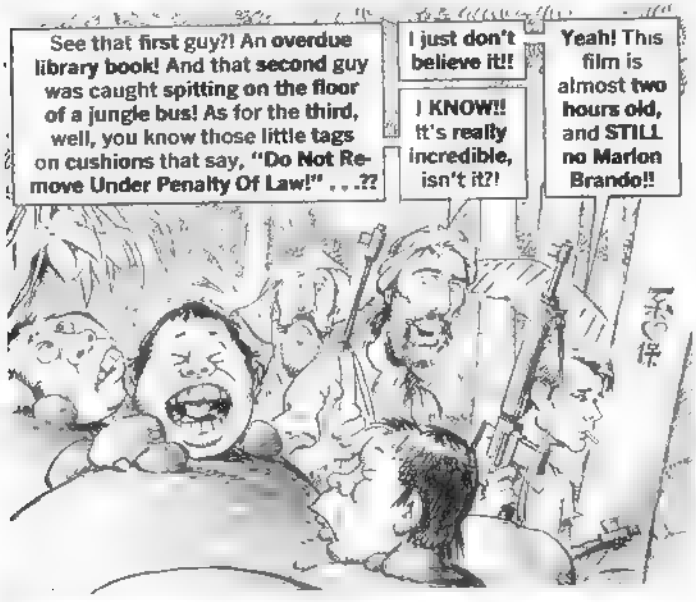
Oh, my God —we must be in MALIBU!! I'm home! I'm home!!

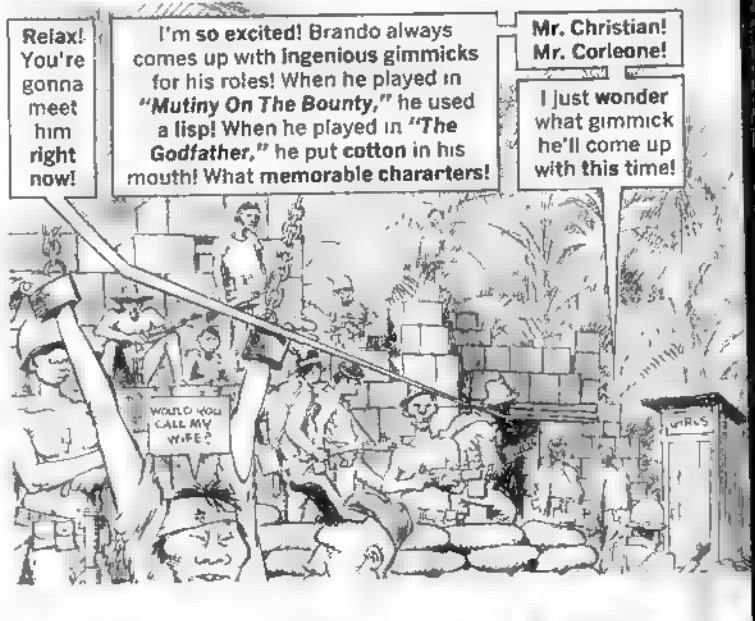
Cool it, Dunce! They're not THAT weird!!

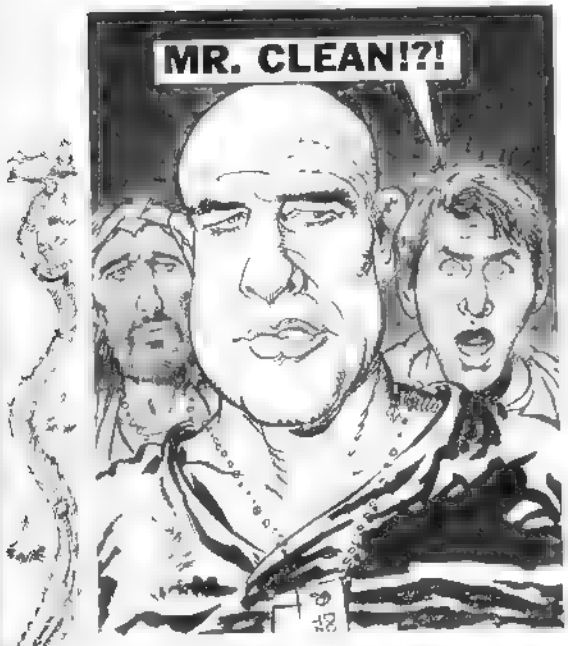
I GOT THIS BODY WITH JUNK FOOD

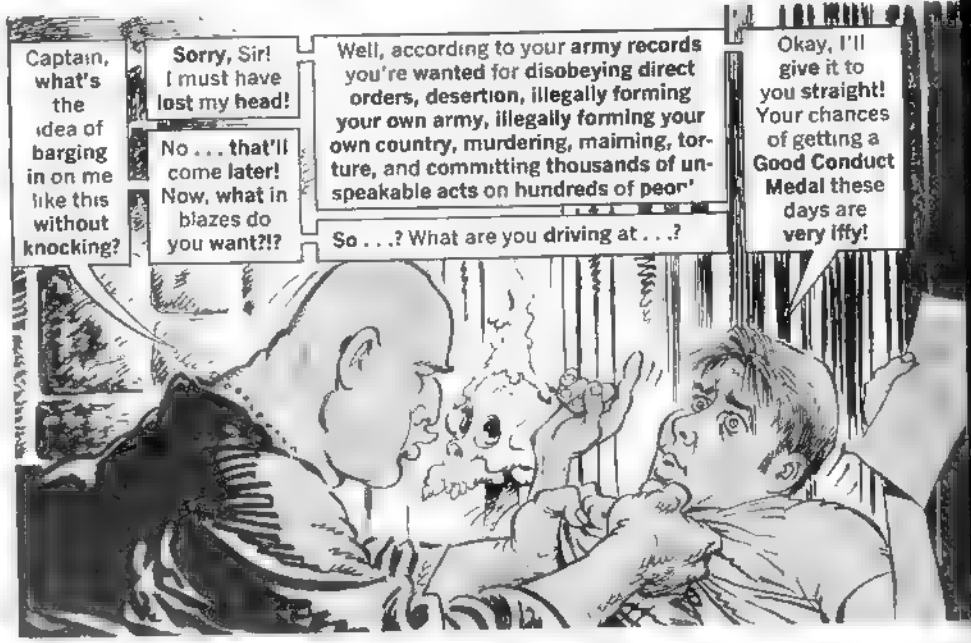

Hi! Welcome to Colonel Klutz's Headquarters! He's a little peculiar about some things, but you'll soon get used to him . . .
Okay . . . who are you . . .??
A free-lance photographer! I've been here two years shooting a photo layout for "Reader's Digest"! As soon as I'm finished, Man, I'm gonna split this scene!
Hey, WAIT a minute! "Reader's Digest" doesn't USE photo layouts!
NOW they tell me!!

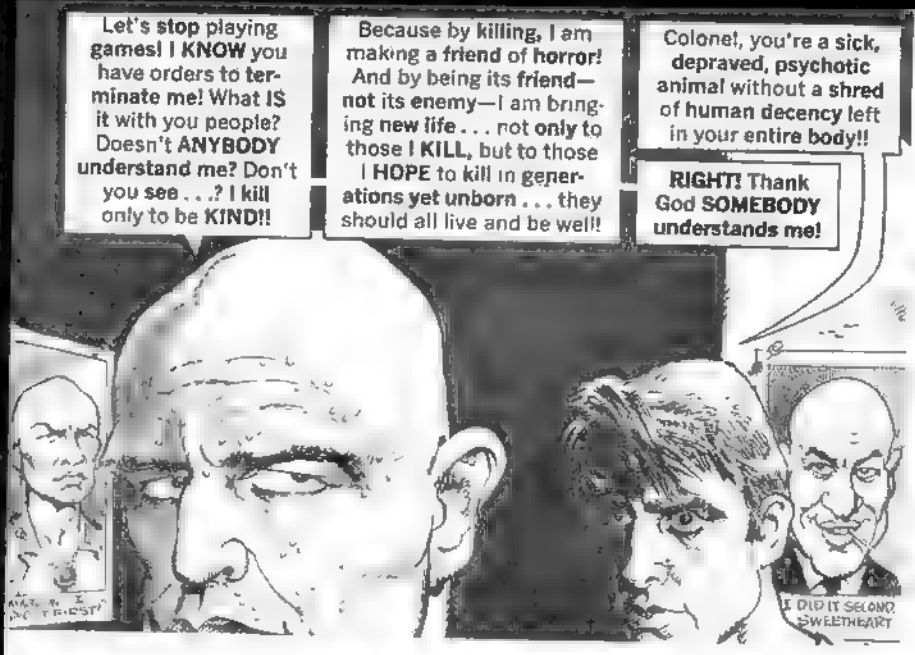

Remember, now! This is Col. Klutz's PRIVATE DOMAIN! He's KING here! Obey his rules, and you're okay! But, step out of line just ONCE . . .
Good Lord . . . what was HIS crime . . .?!?
He was caught "jay-walking"!
WHAT?!? Who jay-walks in a JUNGLE?!?
Not HIM anymore!

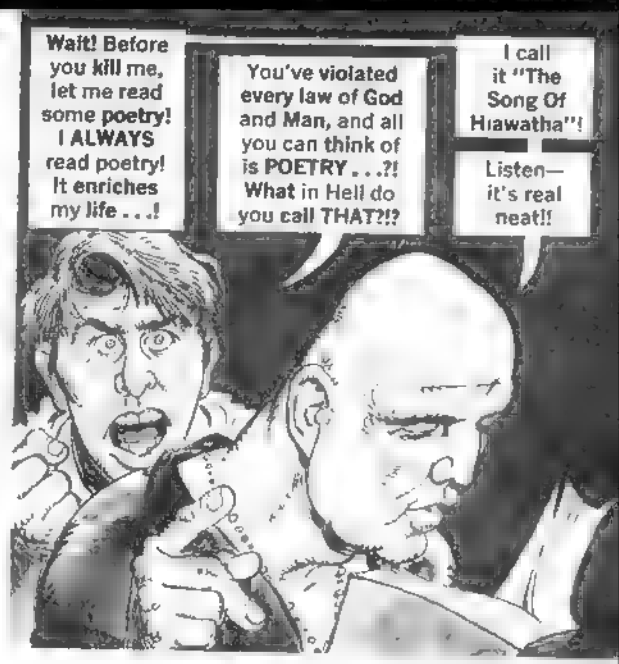

See that first guy?! An overdue library book! And that second guy was caught spitting on the floor of a jungle bus! As for the third, well, you know those little tags on cushions that say, "Do Not Remove Under Penalty Of Law!" . . .??
I just don't believe it!!
I KNOW!! It's really incredible, isn't it?!
Yeah! This film is almost two hours old, and STILL no Marlon Brando!!

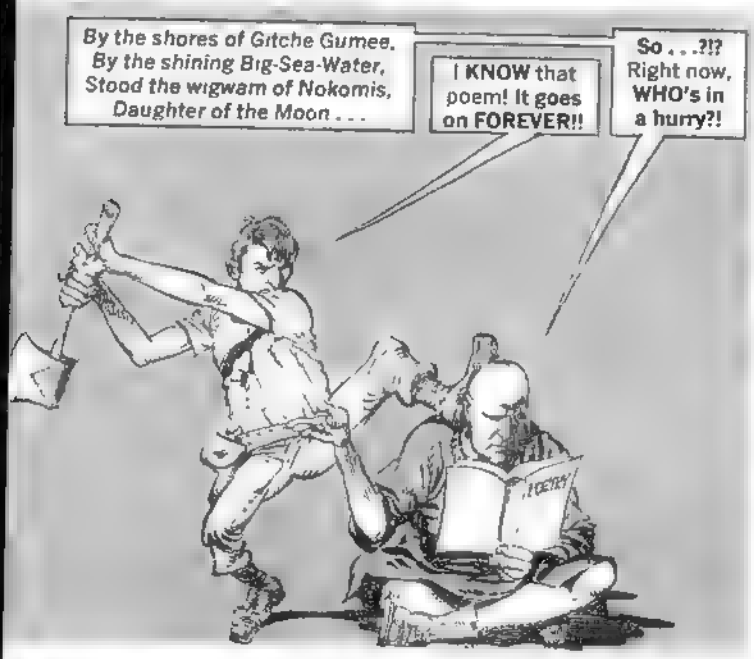

Relax! You're gonna meet him right now!
I'm so excited! Brando always comes up with ingenious gimmicks for his roles! When he played in "Mutiny On The Bounty," he used a lisp! When he played in "The Godfather," he put cotton in his mouth! What memorable chararters!
Mr. Christian! Mr. Corleone!
I just wonder what gimmick he'll come up with this time!
WOULD YOU CALL MY WIFE?
GIRLS


MR. CLEAN!?!

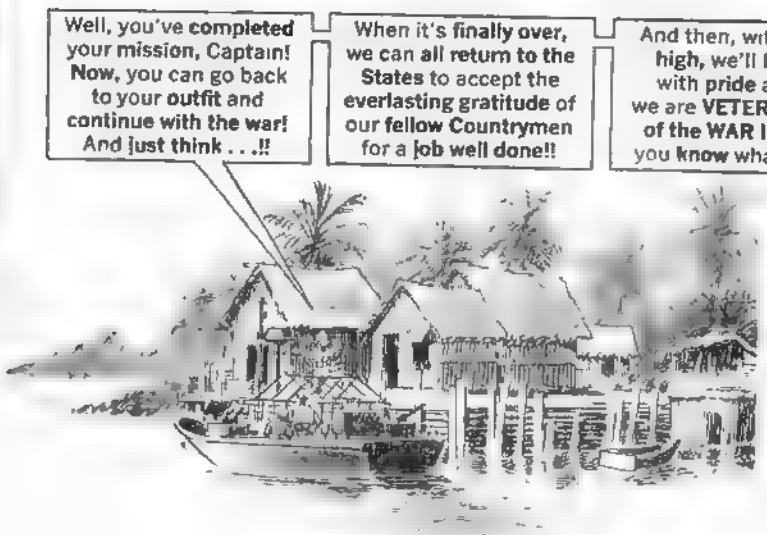

Captain, what's the idea of barging in on me like this without knocking?
Sorry, Sir! I must have lost my head!
No . . . that'll come later! Now, what in blazes do you want?!?
Well, according to your army records you're wanted for disobeying direct orders, desertion, illegally forming your own army, illegally forming your own country, murdering, maiming, torture, and committing thousands of unspeakable acts on hundreds of peop'
So . . .? What are you driving at . . .?
Okay, I'll give it to you straight! Your chances of getting a Good Conduct Medal these days are very iffy!

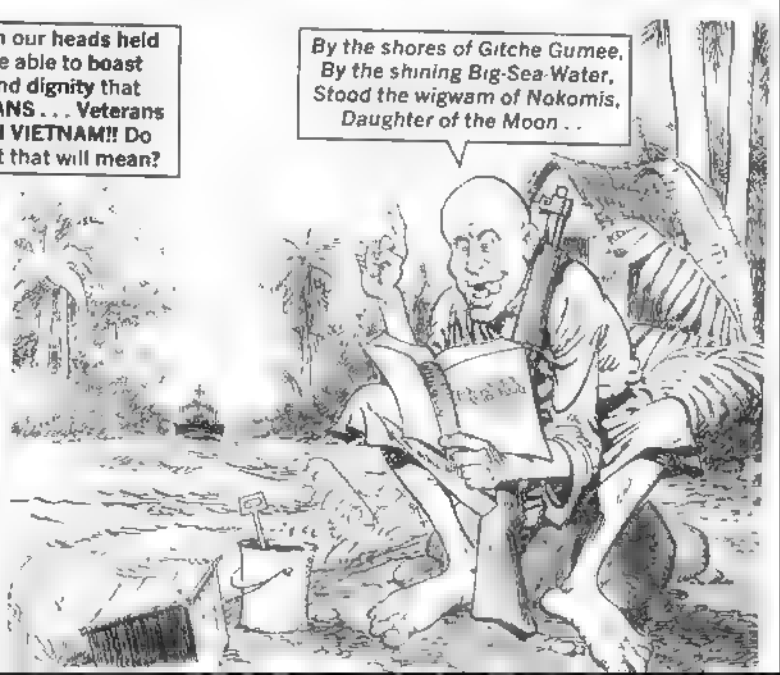

Let's stop playing games! I KNOW you have orders to terminate me! What IS it with you people? Doesn't ANYBODY understand me? Don't you see . . .? I kill only to be KIND!!
Because by killing, I am making a friend of horror! And by being its friend—not its enemy—I am bringing new life . . . not only to those I KILL, but to those I HOPE to kill in generations yet unborn . . . they should all live and be well!
Colonel, you're a sick, depraved, psychotic animal without a shred of human decency left in your entire body!!
RIGHT! Thank God SOMEBODY understands me!
I DID IT SECOND SWEETHEART


Wait! Before you kill me, let me read some poetry! I ALWAYS read poetry! It enriches my life . . .!
You've violated every law of God and Man, and all you can think of is POETRY . . .?! What in Hell do you call THAT?!?
I call it "The Song Of Hiawatha"!
Listen—it's real neat!!


By the shores of Gitche Gumee, By the shining Big-Sea-Water, Stood the wigwam of Nokomis, Daughter of the Moon . . .
I KNOW that poem! It goes on FOREVER!!
So . . .?!? Right now, WHO's in a hurry?!
POEMS

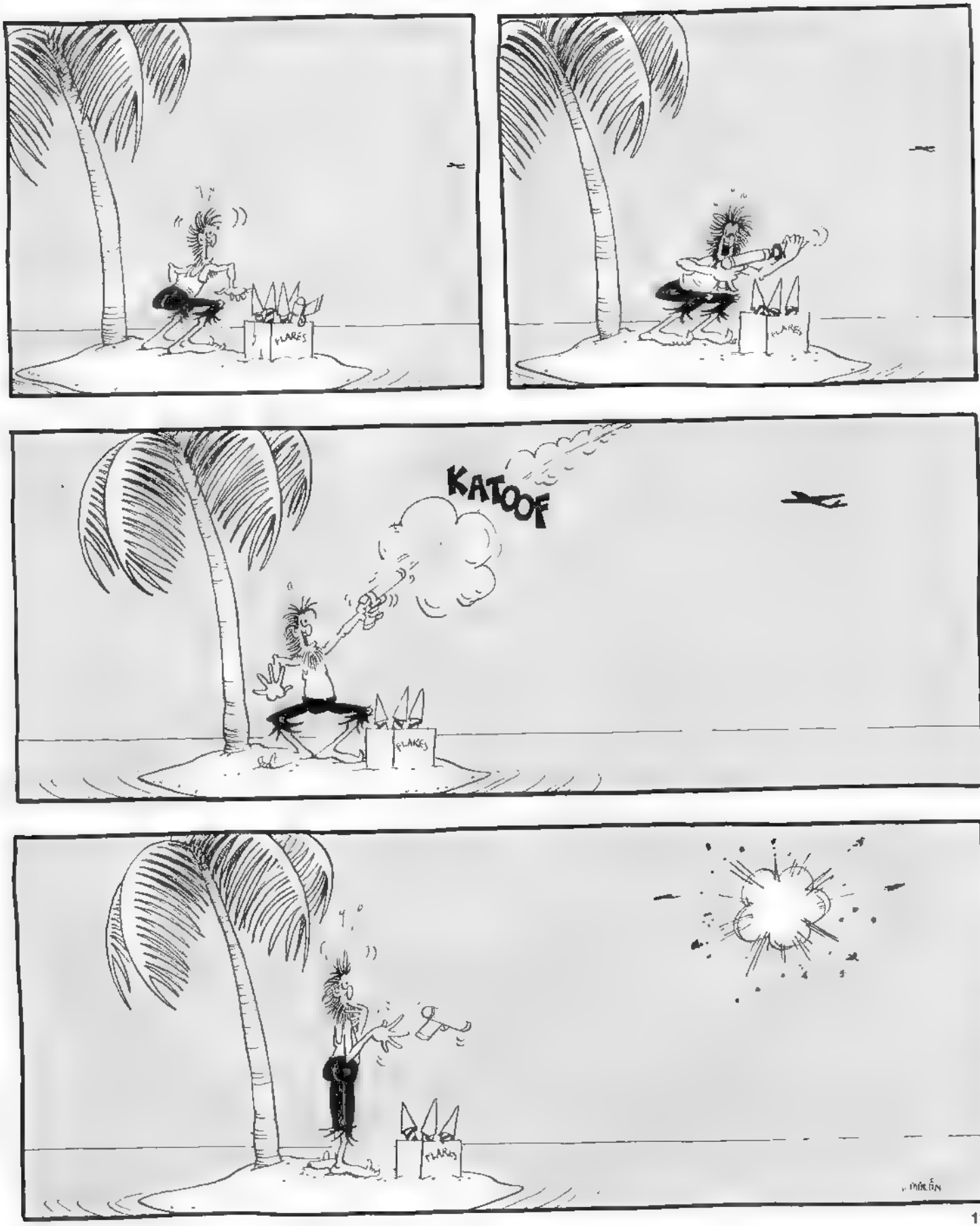
SPLAT


Well, you've completed your mission, Captain! Now, you can go back to your outfit and continue with the war! And just think . . .!!
When it's finally over, we can all return to the States to accept the everlasting gratitude of our fellow Countrymen for a job well done!!
And then, with our heads held high, we'll be able to boast with pride and dignity that we are VETERANS . . . Veterans of the WAR IN VIETNAM!! Do you know what that will mean?


By the shores of Gitche Gumee, By the shining Big-Sea-Water, Stood the wigwam of Nokomis, Daughter of the Moon . .

DON MARTIN DEPT. PART I

ONE DAY ON A DESERT ISLAND

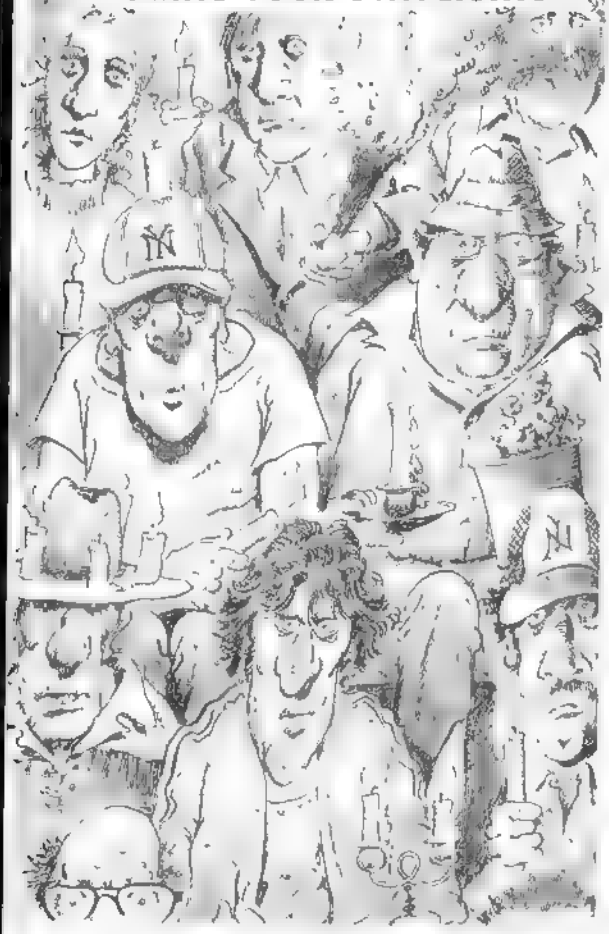


NO FUELING AROUND DEPT.

A MAD LOOK AT T
THE ENER

ARTIST: HARRY NORTH, ESQ.

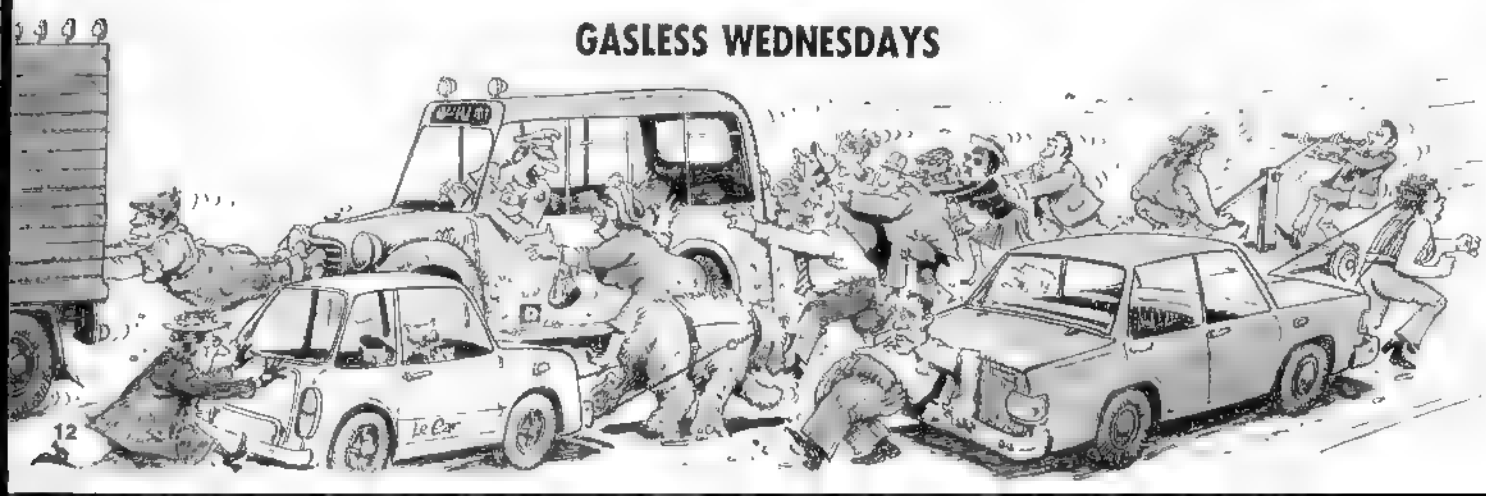
NIGHT GAMES UNDER "BRING-YOUR-OWN-LIGHTS"



MONTHLY HEATING OIL DELIVERIES

STRANDED HIGHWAY FUEL BEGGARS

GASLESS WEDNESDAYS

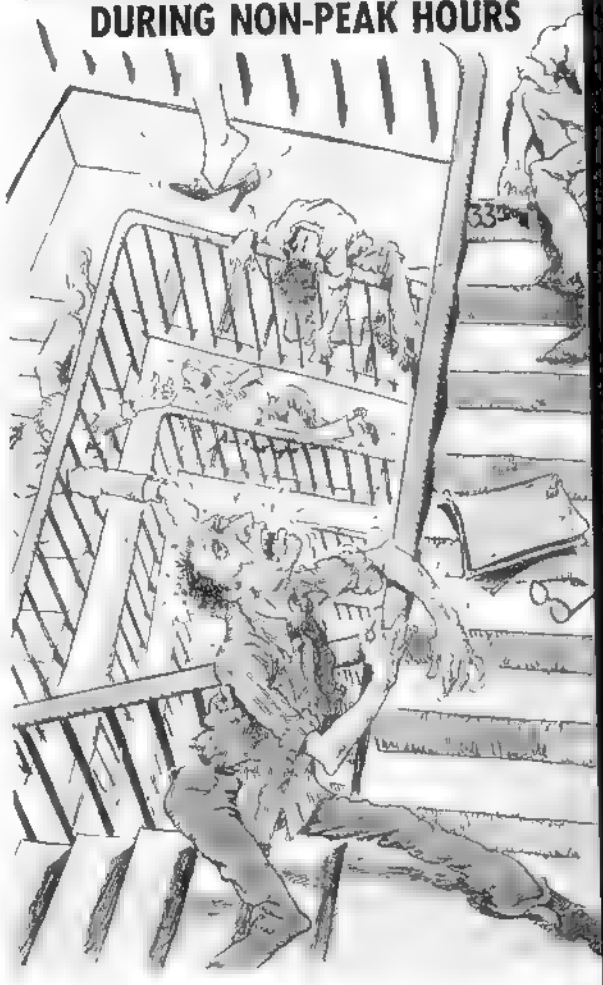


HE FUTURE WITH
GY CRUNCH

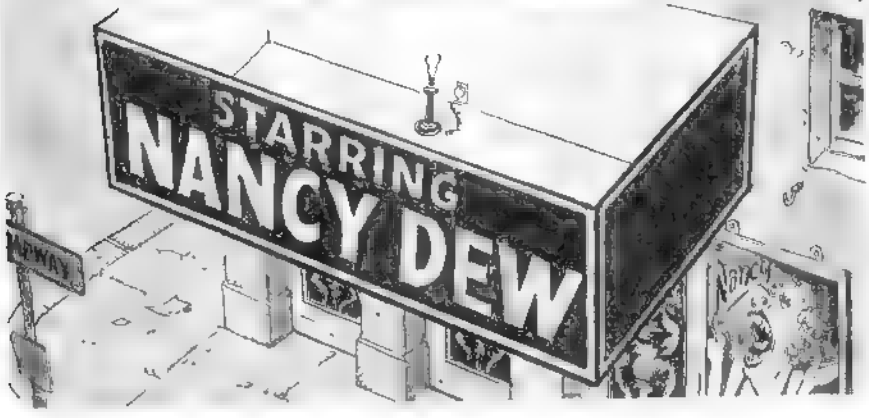
WRITER PAUL PETER PORGES

NON-ELECTRONIC CUE-CARD ROCK CONCERTS

ELEVATOR SERVICE ELIMINATION DURING NON-PEAK HOURS



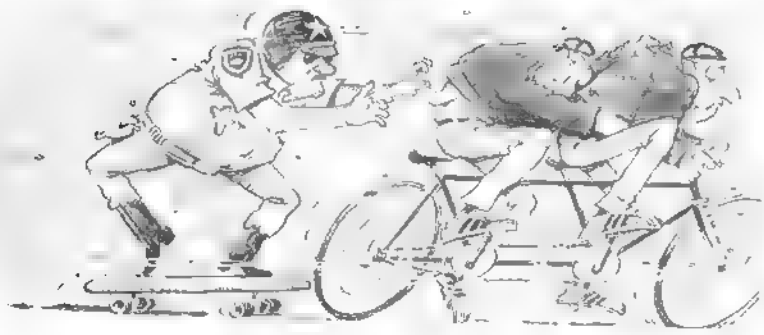
NAMES IN ONE LIGHT ON BROADWAY



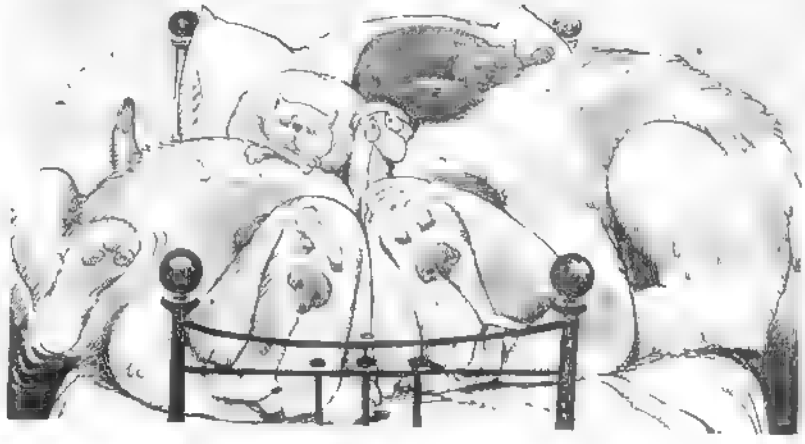
HELL'S ANGELS SCOOTER GANG RALLIES

NON-ELECTRONIC BURGLAR ALARM SYSTEMS

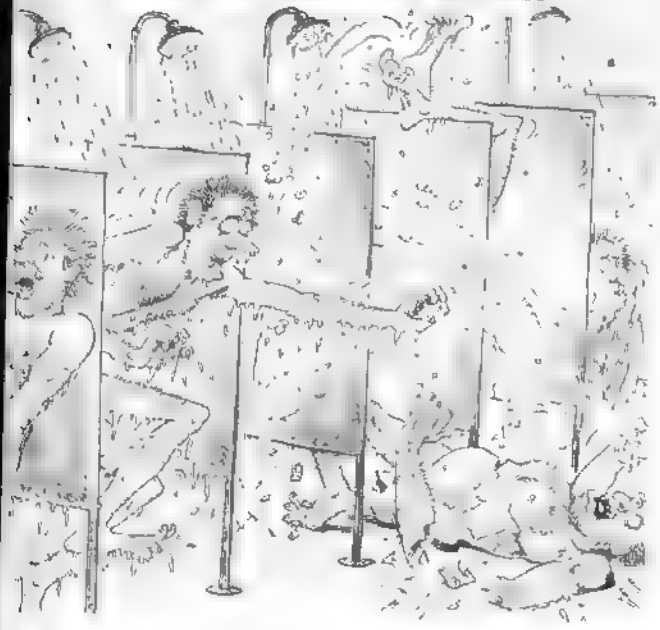
12 MPH HIGH-SPEED ROBBERY SUSPECT CHASES



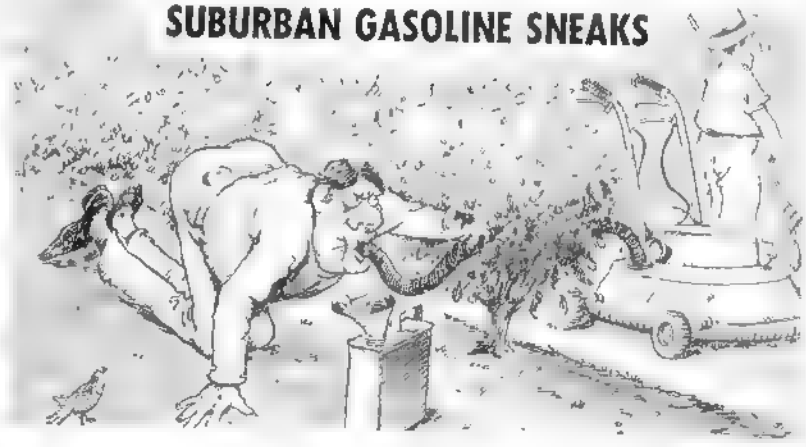
LIVING HEAT BLANKETS



COLD SHOWERS AT LATE SEASON FOOTBALL GAMES



SUBURBAN GASOLINE SNEAKS

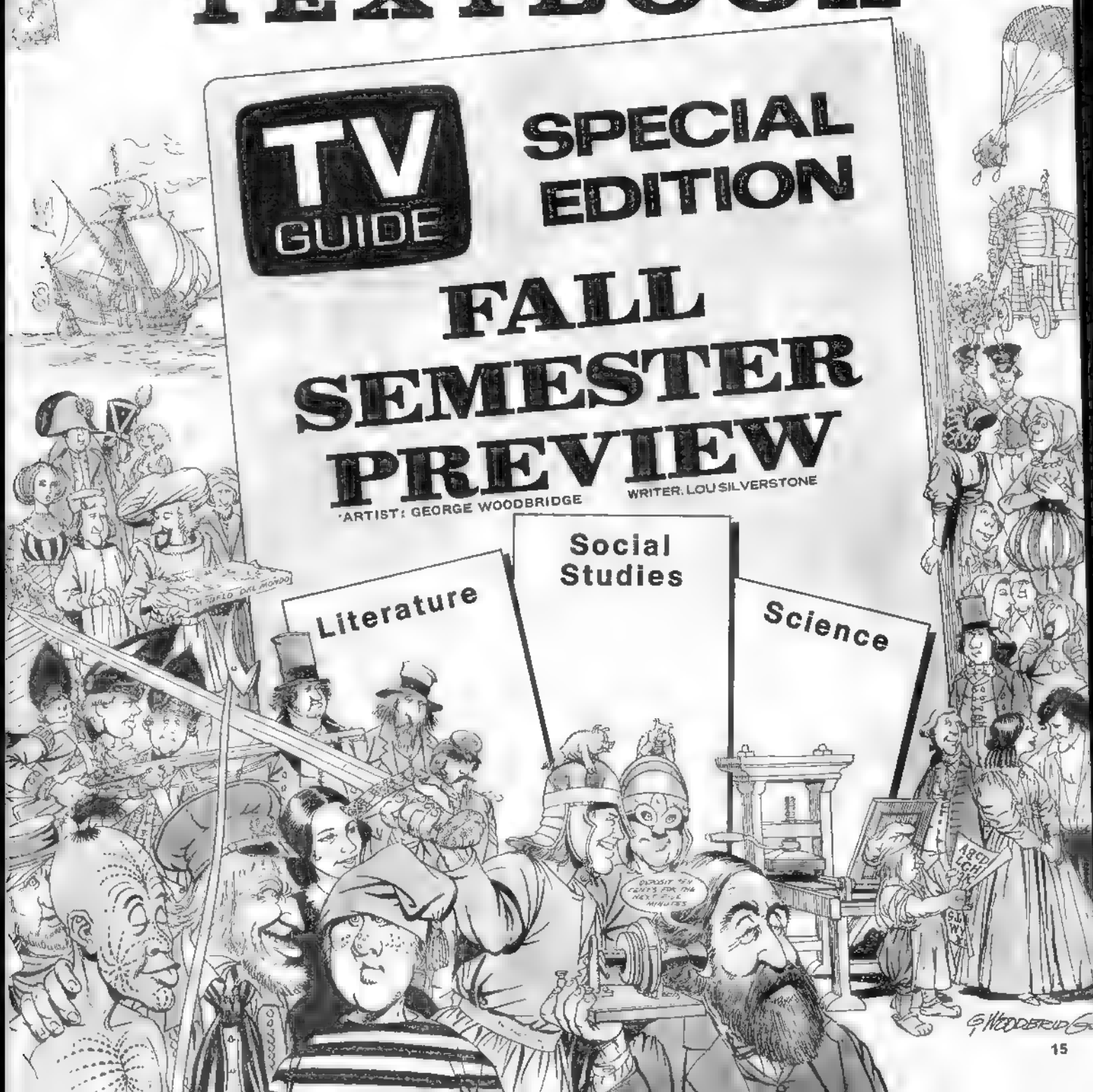


JOG-IN RESTAURANTS

PROGRAMMING THEIR INTERESTS DEPT.

We hear all kinds of complaints these days that kids can't read! Well, as every parent knows, this isn't true! Kids can and do read..."TV Guide"! So why don't our schools wise up and print text books using the "TV Guide" format? We'll show you what we mean. As a public service, we now offer...

MAD'S "TV GUIDE" TEXTBOOK



Literature

700 BC **L** **THE ILIAD—Greek Adventure**
Routine war story. Plot right out of "Hogan's Heroes." Greeks hide in statue of wooden horse. Dumb Trojans accept horse as gift and drag it inside city walls. That night, Greeks have last horse laugh as they pour out and conquer Troy.

L **THE ODYSSEY—Greek Adventure**
A spin-off from "The Iliad." Greek soldiers return home from war. The trip takes them ten years, proving that even in ancient times, commuting was always a bummer.

700 AD **L** **BEOWULF—Science Fiction**
Superhero Beowulf takes on gruesome monster, Grendel, in fight to finish. Not quite "Godzilla," but interesting if you're into gruesome monsters.

MONSTER MONSTER BATTLE

1387 **L** **CANTERBURY TALES—Travel**
A group of tourists swap dirty stories while on a journey. (Parental Guidance advised, mainly to translate juicy parts from Old English.)

1590 **L** **DON QUIXOTE—Spanish Comedy**
A Spanish knight and his comic relief sidekick, Sancho, roam the countryside rescuing fair damsels in distress. If you think fighting windmills is funny, you'll dig this SpiCom.

QUIXOTE VS. WINDMILL

1600 **L** **ROMEO AND JULIET—Drama**
Teenage romance with family feud causing tragic ending. Sound familiar? It should! It's "West Side Story" without the music, which was the best part.

L **ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL—Comedy**
Couples in drag queer things, but as title indicates, everything ends up straight

L **OTHELLO—Drama**
Interesting racial triangle: Black Prince, his White wife and his best friend. A game of "Drop The Handkerchief" leads to murder. Things like that couldn't happen today, thanks to the invention of Kleenex

1840 **L** **JANE EYRE—Romance**
A ten Kleenex weeper that answers the question, "Can a poor orphan girl from the wrong side of the moors find happiness with a rich, brooding squire with a deep, deep dark secret?"

1850 **L** **MOBY DICK—Adventure**
Ahab, a vengeful sea captain with one leg, pursues a whale who made him that way. Cloned from "Jaws" with a giant whale replacing the great white shark.

JAWS III? NO, MOBY DICK I

1860 **L** **A CHRISTMAS CAROL — Holiday Special**
Embittered miser is visited by an assortment of ghosts who convince him that the way to enjoy the Yuletide is to take the chains off his bankroll and spend, spend, spend. All this before the invention of credit cards.

L **SILAS MARNER—Drama**
The old "Orphan and Rich Miser" plot. But Silas is no Daddy Warbucks Women Libbers, take note. The author (or is it authoress) was a female, by George Eliot!

1865 **L** **THE SCARLET LETTER—Soap Opera**
Another teenage romance gone sour. Hester wins her letter, but the "A" doesn't stand for "Athlete."

GI'MME AN "A"!

1875 **L** **TOM SAWYER—Children's Special**
Barefoot juvenile delinquent is an eyewitness to the murder of the town drunk by an Indian half breed called Injun Joe. (This is for kids?!?)

close up

SOCIAL STUDIES
Adventure

COLUMBUS ISLAND

Italian sailor Chris Columbus, is convinced the world is round. Everyone else is convinced Chris is some kind of nut. Undaunted, Columbus persuades Queen Isabella of Spain that he can reach the Far East by sailing West. The Queen, noted for her whacky sense of humor, gives Chris three sailing ships, and he and his madcap crew set off. After three months, in which he manages to lose 2 of his ships, Chris reaches an island where the natives run around in the buff. Chris is convinced he has reached India, but he's only four thousand miles off his target. And since he's never been to India, he doesn't know that Indians (Hindus) don't run around in the buff

1880 (L) **DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE—Medical Horror Melodrama ,**
Kindly Doctor trips out and turns into one mean dude. Implicit sex.

(L) **LES MISERABLES—Police Drama**
Routine "Cops and Robbers" chase through the sewers of Paris.

THE SAME OLD GARBAGE

1895 (L) **THE RED BADGE OF COURAGE—Civil War Drama**
High school drop-out joins the Army, dreaming of glory. War turns out to be a downer. He decides to split, has a change of heart. Figures he'd rather be dead than chicken. A real schmuck!

1900 (L) **WAR AND PEACE—Russian Maxi Series**
Long story of Napoleon's invasion of Russia and its effect on people.

Cast

Forget It ....This
Magazine Isn't .....Big Enough
To List .....Half The
Characters .....And They Have
Russian Names ..... Yet!

MORE OF THE SAME OLD GARBAGE

Social Studies

1530 (SS) **HENRY VIII AND CATHERINE AND ANNE AND JANE AND ANNE AND CATHERINE AND CATHERINE—Royal SwitchCom**
Life in merry old England during the reign of Henry VIII, where heads fall like apples, especially those of his many wives. It's Henry's unique solution to the high cost of alimony.

1560 (SS) **I LOVE LIZZY**
Elizabeth, a spin-off from Henry VIII and his first wife, chooses a career, mainly being Queen, over marriage. In fact, guess what happens to her favorite boyfriend? Off with his head, that's what! Seems Lizzy is a chip off the old chopping block.

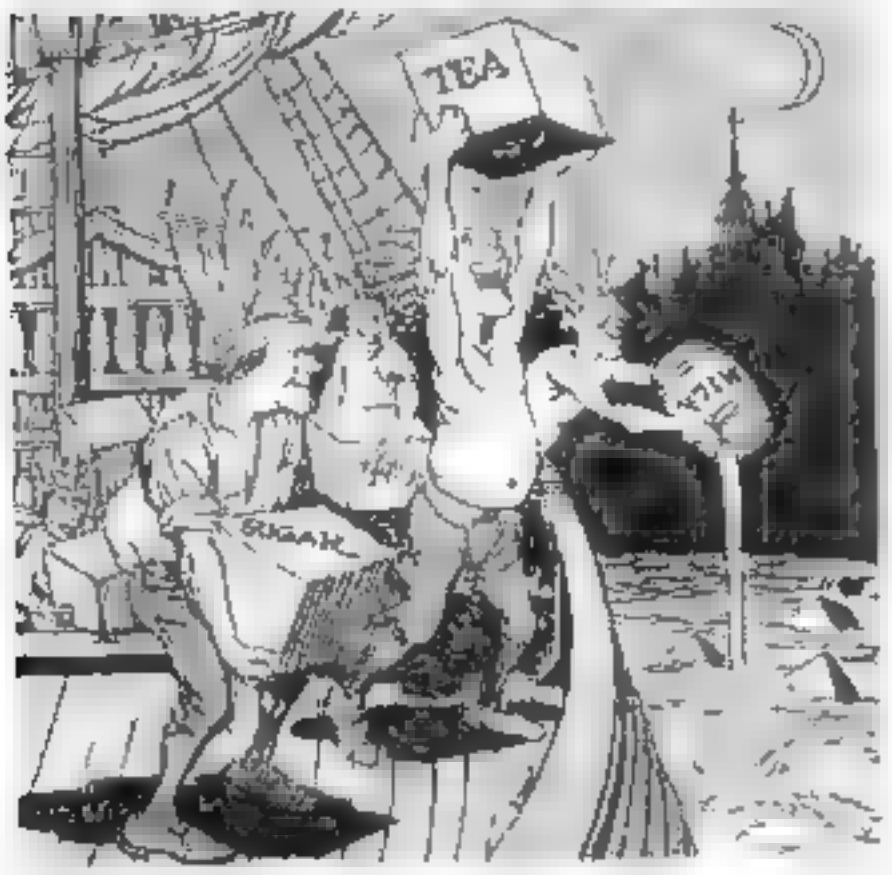
1620 (SS) **PILGRIM DAYS—SitCon**
Hilarious adventures of shy John Alden and his lady love, Priscilla. John, too bashful to propose, gets his best friend to do it for him.

(SS) **SMITTY AND POCO—Comedy**
English Captain and Indian Princess cavort in Old Virginia, until he almost loses his head over her.

SAVED BY THE BELLE

1752 (SS) **CATHERINE WAS GREAT—Variety**
Catherine The Great is a wild, swinging Russian Czarina. Cathy was into uniforms, leather, S&M, etc., before they became fashionable. (Parental Guidance recommended).

1774 SS **ANIMAL BOAT (Originally titled "THE BOSTON TEA PARTY"—Comedy**
A bunch of wild and crazy guys hold an "Indian" party aboard a British ship and have a "tea fight."



SATURDAY NIGHT LIVELY

1776 SS **MONDAY NIGHT REVOLUTION—Sports**
The underdog Colonials, led by Joltin' George Washington, take on the veteran British Redcoats in a fight to the finish. Colonials' star, Benedict Arnold, plays out his option and joins the Redcoats. Stick with it as Washington's ragtag team pulls stunning upset.

1788 SS **GEORGE AND MARTHA—Family Comedy**
President George Washington and his wife, Martha, as America's first First Family. There are no wars left to fight, so George fights with his Wife and the Congress, a tradition that is still practiced by Presidents to this day.

MORE OF THE SAME OLD BATTLE

1812 SS **YANKEES—REDCOATS REMATCH —Sports**
Those two old rivals, the Yankees and the Redcoats meet again. This time, the Redcoats burn Washington. (Not the general, unfortunately! The city!)

1861 SS **THE BLUE VS THE GREY—Sports**
The Rebels with Robert E. Lee calling the plays take on the bigger but slower Yankees and grab an early lead. But steady "3-yards and a cloud of dust" philosophy of Coach Grant pays off as The Blues rally to win.

1876 SS **A FUNNY THING HAPPENED ON THE WAY TO THE LITTLE BIG HORN—Comedy**
Long-haired General George Custer leads his troops against Sitting Bull. Custer loses the battle, his men, and his hair—all the way to his eyebrows! Score one for the Indians!

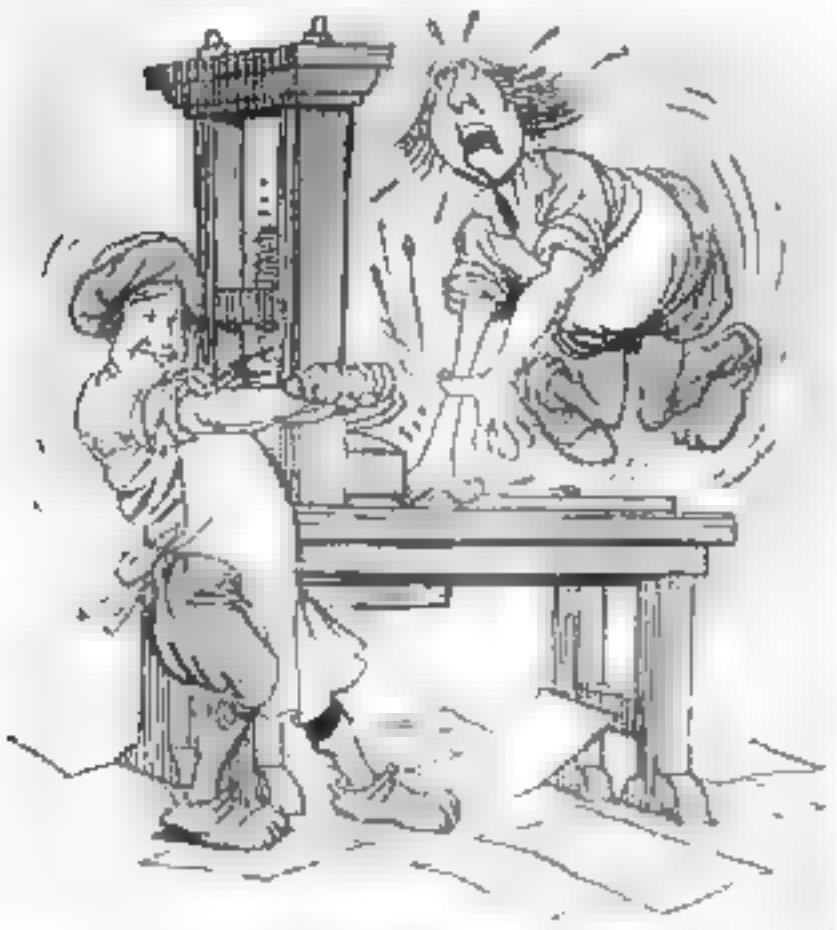
1900 SS **THE THREE FACES OF TEDDY—Adventure**
The exciting story of Teddy Roosevelt —Soldier, President, Canal-Builder. Today, he's best remembered for having a stuffed toy named after him. So much for being a Soldier, President and Canal-Builder.

CHARGE!

1915 SS **THE PRESIDENT WORE SKIRTS—Drama**
Don't let the title mislead you. Woodrow Wilson doesn't go around the White House in drag. He becomes seriously ill and his wife takes over the business . . . which happens to be the Presidency.

Science

1456 S STOP THE PRESS!—Drama
Gutenberg's invention of the printing press turns out to be a nightmare for kids, as schoolbooks become cheap and available.



GUTENBERG'S FOLLY

1608 S MR. PEEPER—Comedy Adventure
Intriguing tale of Galileo and his telescope. He claims he wants to use his new invention to study the stars and planets, but it also turns out to be a handy instrument to have around for studying other heavenly bodies, like his neighbors' when they forget to close their shutters.

1793 S WHITNEY COUNTRY—Comedy Drama
Eli Whitney, a rural school teacher, invents the cotton gin, and the South is never the same again. Thank God!

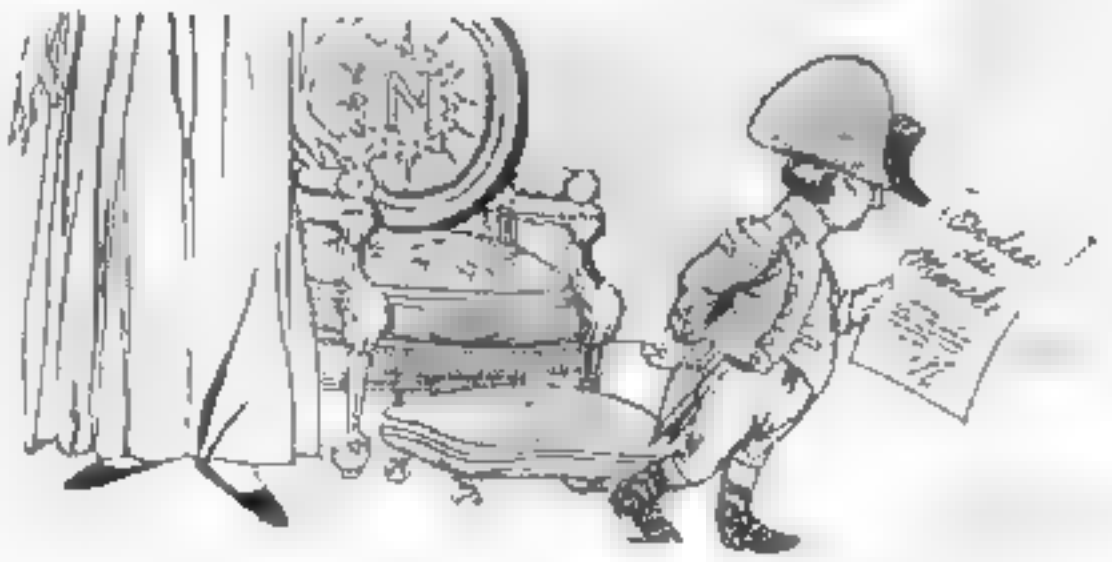
1859 S THE PLANET THAT DESCENDED FROM THE APES—Science or Fiction—(Depending on which State you live in!)
The adventures of Charles Darwin and his farout theory that Man is descended from Apes. This theory is bitterly denounced by Apes all over the world.

THIS IS EVOLUTION?

close up

THE LITTLE EMPEROR

SOCIAL STUDIES
Comedy



Emperor Napoleon has several problems. He's short, he has heartburn, and he has a wife named Josephine. He can't do anything about his height, he has no "pop-pop—fizz-fizz", but he can get away from the Mrs. by going to war . . . which he does time and again. After he's conquered most of Europe, he decides to invade Russia, where he get bogged down in snow. All this was, of course, long before snow tires and the Diehard battery were invented

1876 S SORRY, WRONG NUMBER—Comedy
The hilarious adventures of Alexander Graham Bell and his wonderful little talking machine. No, he didn't invent Teenagers, only the telephone they talk into. A very important invention. Like where would Superman change his clothes if it hadn't been for Bell?

1879 S YOU CAN'T CON EDISON—Comedy
Tom Edison, a newsboy, grows up to become a great inventor. He is credited with inventing the Light Bulb, the Radio Tube, the Movie Projector, the Phonograph and the Electric Bill.

1903 S ORVILLE AND WILBUR—Adventure
A pair of bicycle mechanics, Orville and Wilbur Wright decide to build a flying machine. After many years of work, they succeed in getting their machine airborne for 12 seconds, covering a distance of 100 feet . . . which wasn't as fast or as far as they could go on their bikes

1936 S WELCOME BACK, EINSTEIN—Comedy
Professor Albert Einstein teaches a class in "Relativity" at Princeton. The entire class flunks, because nobody understands his theory, mainly because nobody understands him! He speaks with a thick German accent.

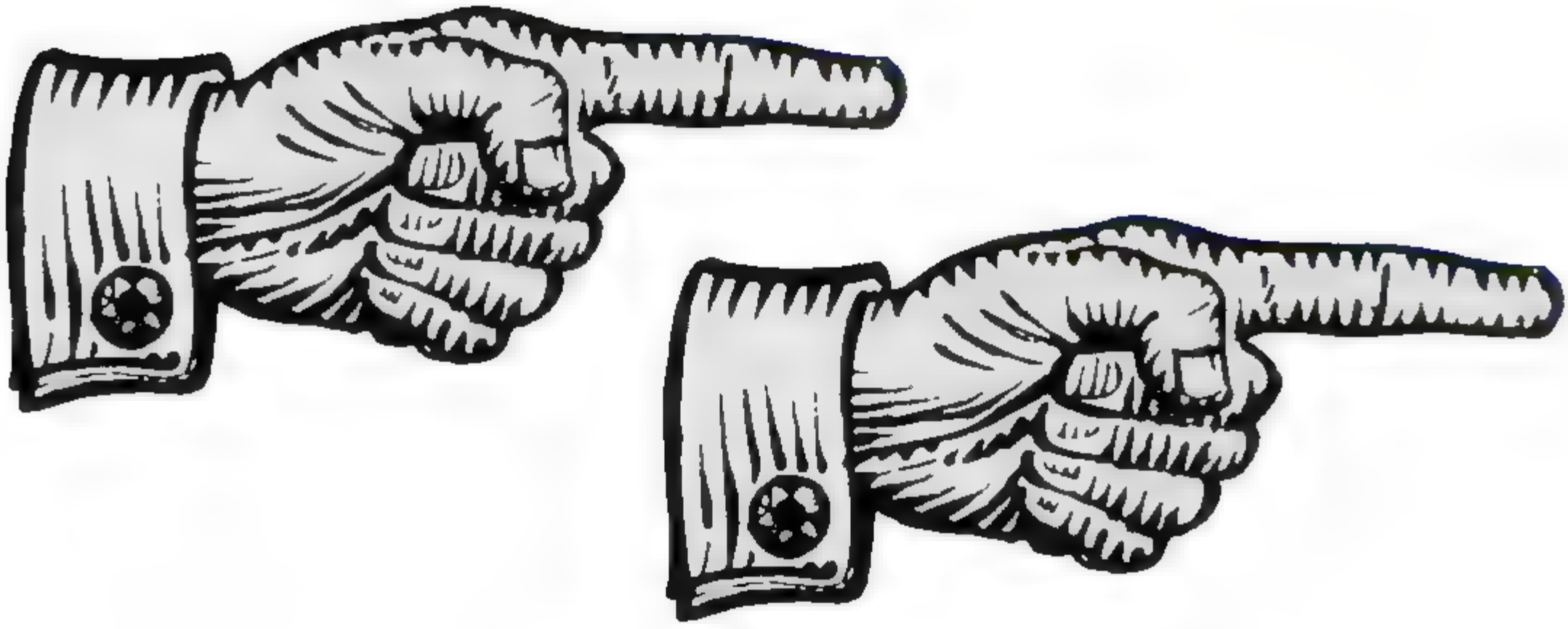
SPECIAL GAME SHOW
NAME THAT RIPOFF!

FEATURING GREAT RIPOFFS THROUGH HISTORY!

The Purchase Of Manhattan from the Indians for $24.00. ☆ Napoleon selling Louisiana to us for $15 million! ☆ The U.S. buying Alaska from the Russians for $7,200,000! ☆ The biggest ripoff of them all! Nixon getting $600,000 from David Frost, for a TV Interview!

Nothing to see here!

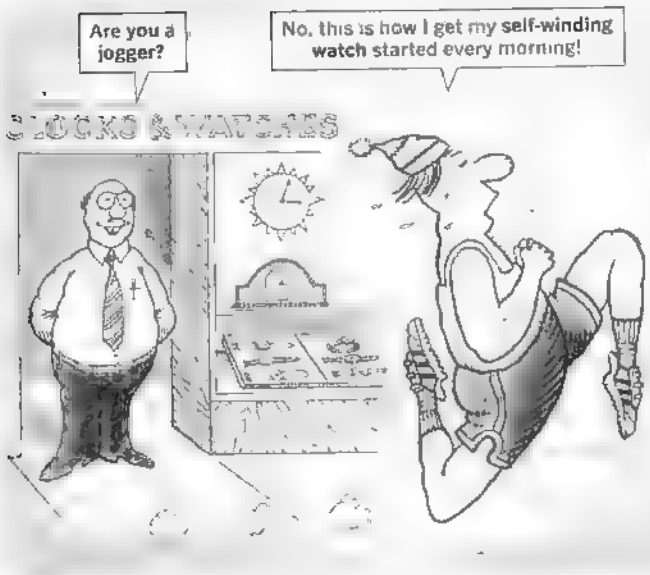
Please skip ahead.

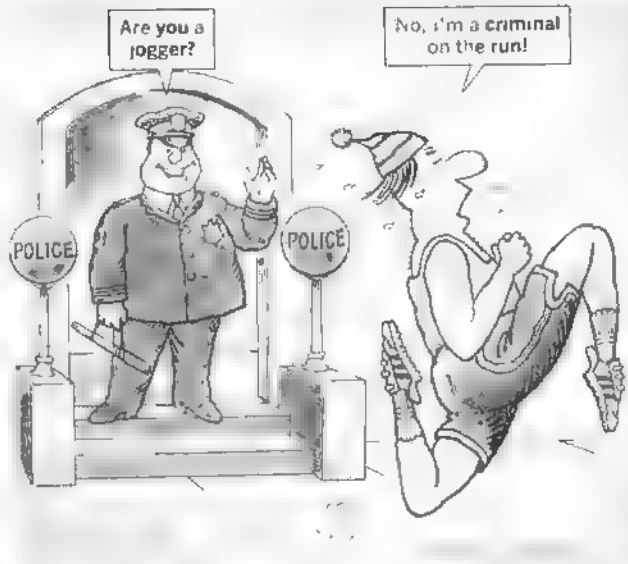


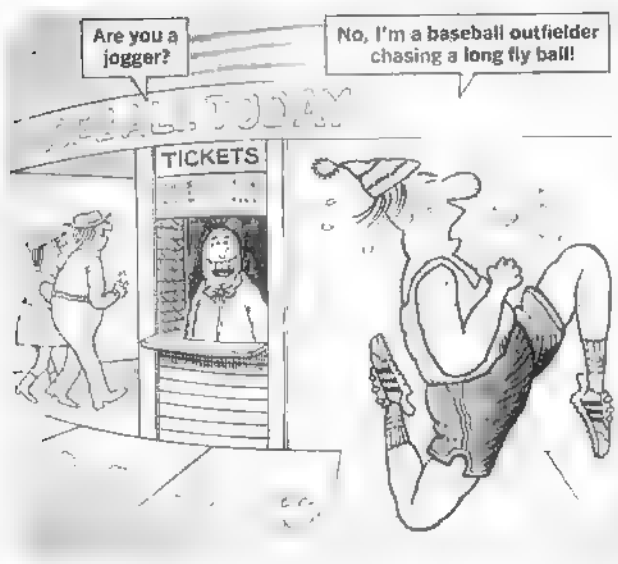
PUT YOUR FUNNY WHERE YOUR MOUTH IS DEPT.

AN AL JAFFEE SNAPPY ANSWERS TO STUPID QUESTIONS

Jogging Incident







ARTIST & WRITER: AL JAFFEE

Are you a jogger?
No, I'm breaking in a pair of running shoes for a friend!

Are you a jogger?
No, I'm practicing for the Olympic Doggie-Do Dodging Event!

Are you a jogger?

Okay! OKAY! I GIVE UP!
YES,
I'M A JOGGER!!

Better you should be a SWIMMER!!
DANGER
BRIDGE
OUT!

NOTICE OPERENDI DEPT.

The world is infested with rude, thoughtless clods whose self-indulgent behavior makes life miserable for the rest of us. So far, these insensitive slobs have been kept in check by official signs warning them to curb their dogs, keep off the grass, refrain from smoking, etc. Such signs have made a small beginning in civilizing these chronic public nuisances, but much work remains to be done. Since even the most uncouth jerk is shamed into obeying boldly-lettered rules posted in parks and other public places, why not extend the system? There's a good chance that we'd be less aggravated by self-centered pests if they were all constantly reminded, warned and threatened by these . . .

SIGNS WE'D LIKE TO SEE

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

WRITER: TOM KOCH

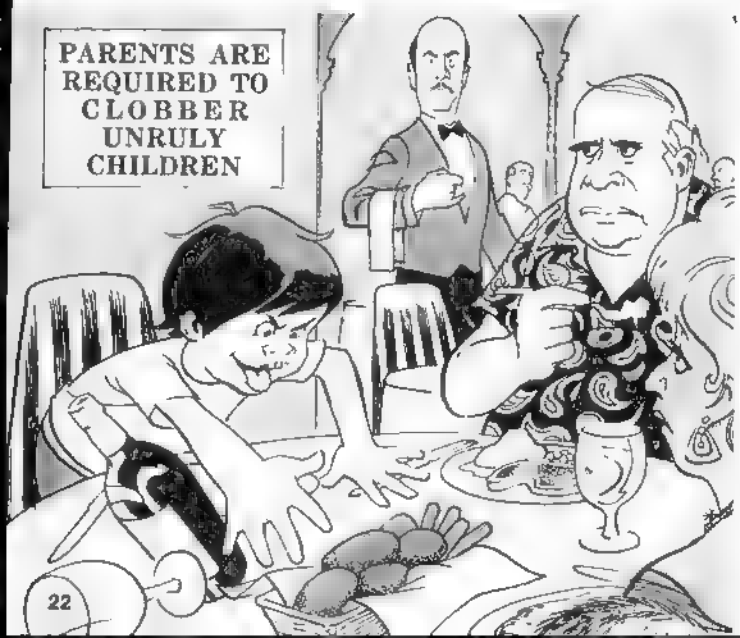
UNINVITED RELATIVES SHOULD RETURN HOME WITHOUT KNOCKING
KLUTZY GUESTS MUST CARRY THEIR OWN ACCIDENT INSURANCE
DO NOT RING BELL AFTER 11 P.M.
FLIRTING WITH OCCUPANT'S WIFE IS PROHIBITED
GRUBBY CHILDREN ARE FORBIDDEN TO TOUCH DOOR KNOBS
TOSSING DAILY PAPER IN SHRUBBERY STRICTLY FORBIDDEN
NO BALL PLAYING WITHIN 50 FEET OF THIS WINDOW
DRUNKS ARE FORBIDDEN TO THROW UP INTO THIS
VISITORS MUST WIPE MUD OFF FEET BEFORE THEY ENTER

SMELLY DRUNKS MUST NOT SIT NEAR OTHER PASSENGERS

NO EAVESDROPPING
GESUNDHEIT!

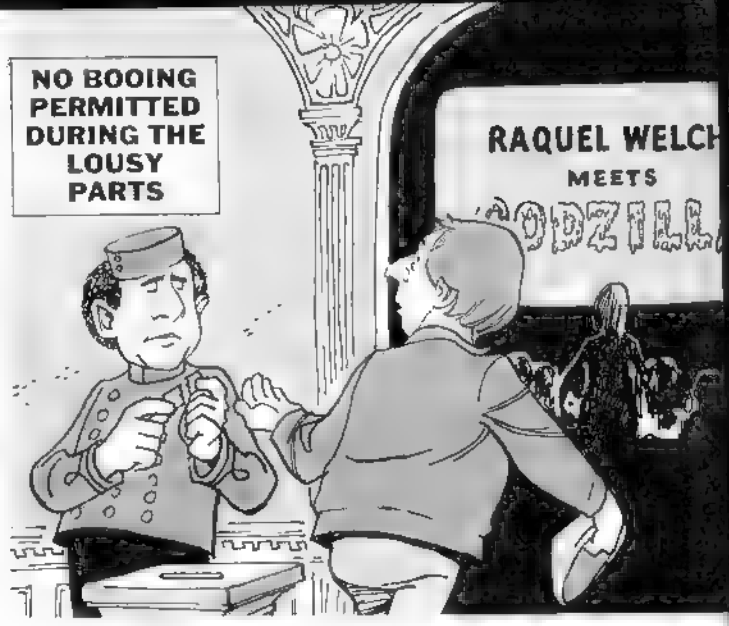
FINISH BICKERING OVER CHECK BEFORE APPROACHING THE CASHIER

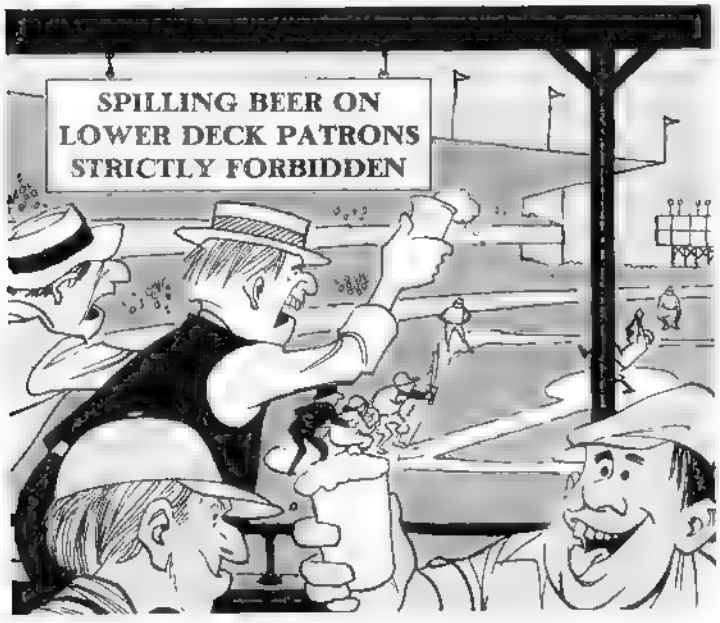
PLAYGROUND RULES FORBID BEATING UP

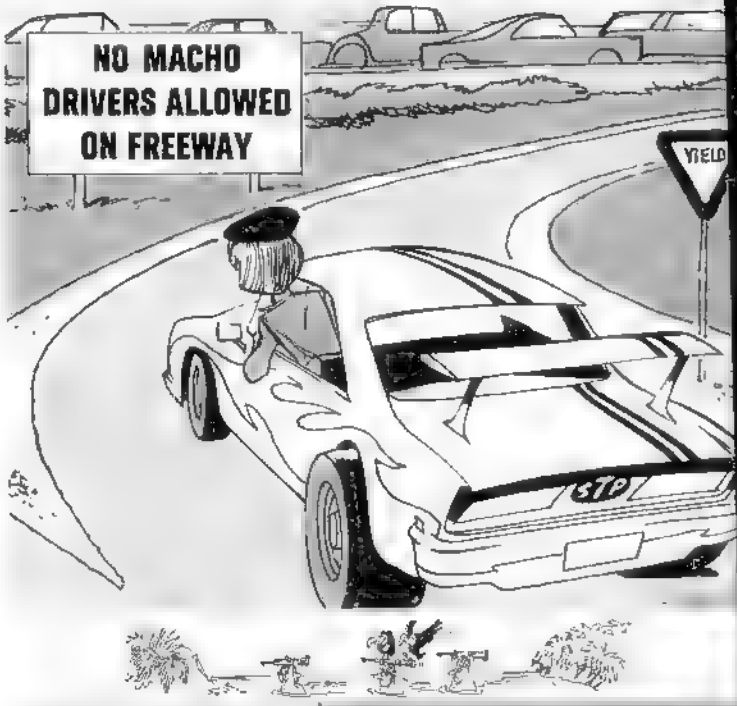

PARENTS ARE REQUIRED TO CLOBBER UNRULY CHILDREN

DO NOT MAKE INSULTING REMARKS TO UNESCORTED FEMALES

PARCEL POST
WANTED
FOR XMAS
FOR MURDER
FOR FRAUD
NO TIRADES AGAINST POSTAL SERVICE WHILE OTHERS ARE WAITING


NO BOOING PERMITTED DURING THE LOUSY PARTS
RAQUEL WELCH
MEETS

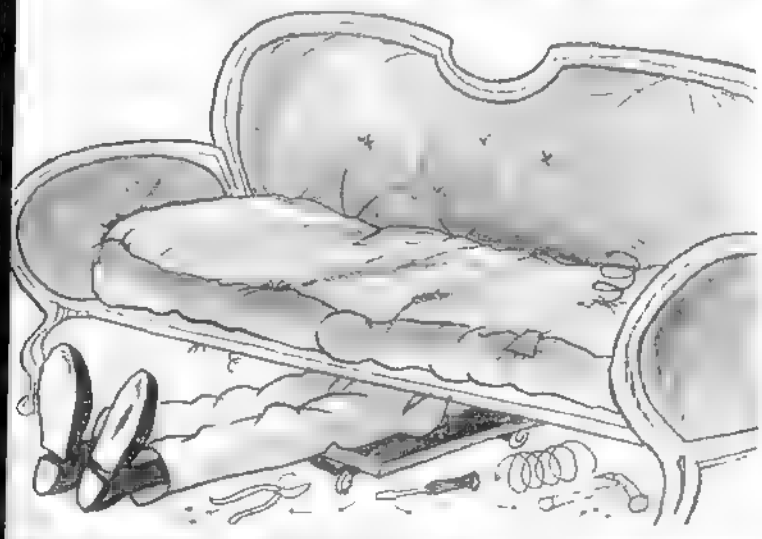

SPILLING BEER ON LOWER DECK PATRONS STRICTLY FORBIDDEN


NO MACHO DRIVERS ALLOWED ON FREEWAY
YIELD
STP

NO GROPING, GRABBING OR FONDLING

Flavors
• PISTACHIO
• BUTTER PECAN
• VANILLA
• CHOCOLATE
• STRAWBERRY
• MAPLE WALNUT
CUSTOMERS MUST DECIDE ON A FLAVOR BEFORE BOTHERING CLERKS
Clark

CHANGE THE SPRINGS ON YOUR LIVING ROOM SOFA



INSPECT YOUR NEW REFRIGERATOR EVERY DAY FOR DENTS OR SCRATCHES

POLISH AND WAX SOMETHING TO A HIGH SHINE

AUTO NEUROTIC DEPT.

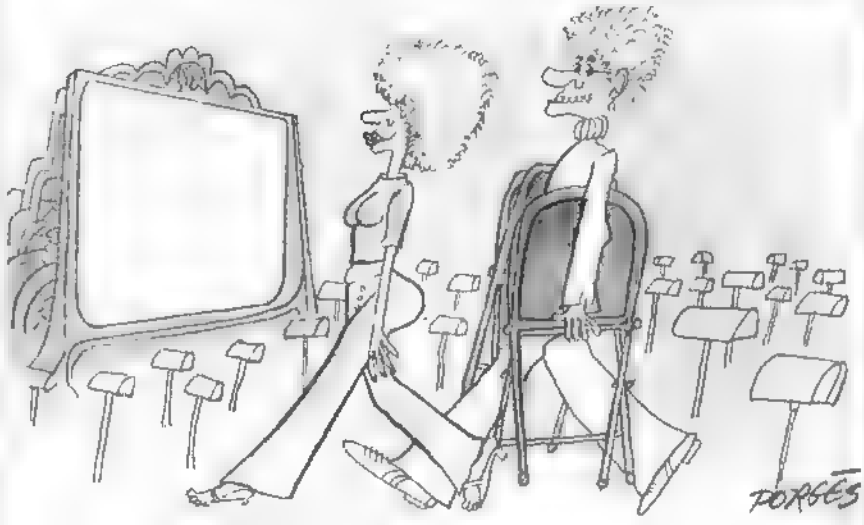
THANKS TO THE GASOLINE SHO
TO GIVE UP DRIVING ALTOGE

THINGS YOU
REMEMBER Y

ARTIST & WRITER:

CHANGE YOUR OIL

BRING TWO FOLDING CHAIRS TO YOUR DRIVE-IN MOVIE



DO A JACKRABBIT START AND ACCELERATE FROM 0-TO-5 MILES PER HOUR IN A SUPERMARKET AISLE

PUT SEATBELTS ON YOUR NEW BARKER LOUNGER, AND THEN NEVER USE THEM

TAGE, SOMEDAY WE MAY HAVE
HER. HERE, THEN, ARE SOME

CAN DO TO OUR CAR BY

PAUL PETER PORGES

LET SOMEBODY BACKSEAT-NAG YOU ON A TANDEM BIKE

EAT SOME JUNK FOOD OFF A TRAY HANGING OUTSIDE YOUR WINDOW

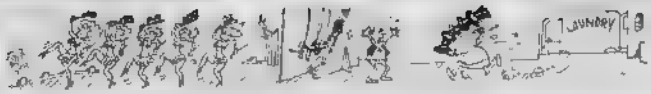
GET YOURSELF A PORTABLE C.B. AND A NEW C.B. HANDLE

Hi! I'm home!! What's on the TV tonight?
You know . I really can't believe it!
From the minute you get home, we turn on the television set . . . and for the rest of the evening, all we do is watch one program after another! We never TALK anymore!!
You're right! Okay, tonight— NO TV!! Tonight, we TALK!!
Er—could we talk TOMORROW night! My very favorite program is on TONIGHT!!

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF... THE

DAMMIT TO HELL! At the funniest part of the "Saturday Night Live" show, the PHONE has to ring! Okay, HOLD IT while I shut off the TV!!
RING
HELLO!!
Chris, baby . . . whatchya doin'?
Nothing . . . NOW!!
Too bad! That's why I called!!
Because you're missing one hell of a funny show on "Saturday Night Live"!

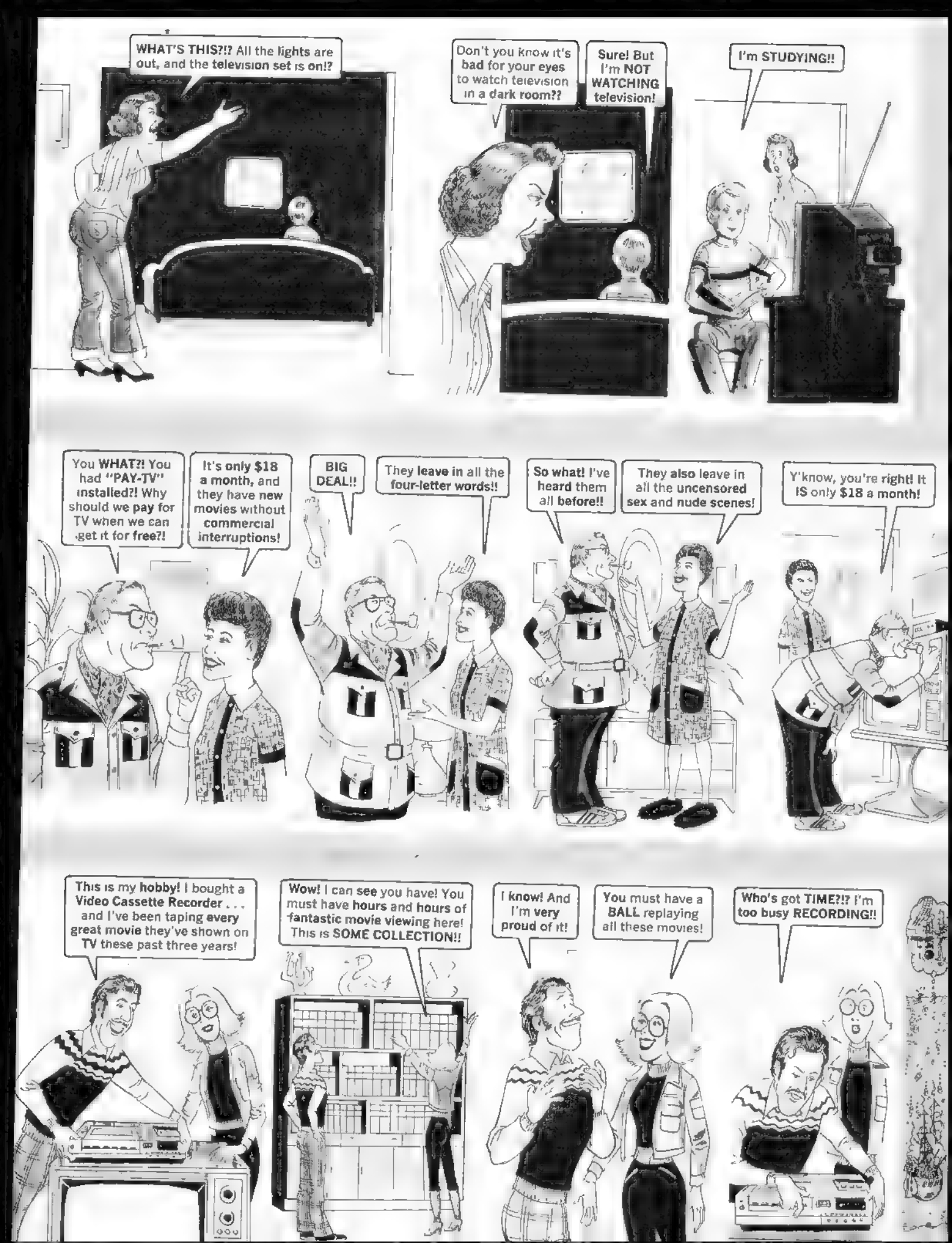


YECH! What a violent show! Look at all that RED BLOOD and GREEN GORE and . . . ulp!
I can't stand it anymore! I'm shutting off this TV, and I'm going to my room!
Now you're showing GOOD JUDGEMENT!!
What judgement?!
I'm gonna watch it on my BLACK and WHITE set!!

IDIOT BOX

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

What's THIS?!? All the bills have second notices!!
You didn't pay the Doctor, or the Phone Company, or the Insurance Premium . . .!
I was a little short!
But you paid THIS!?! A whopping big TV Repair bill . . .!!?
Well, you always told me—
FIRST comes the NECESSITIES!!


WHAT'S THIS?!? All the lights are out, and the television set is on!?
Don't you know it's bad for your eyes to watch television in a dark room??
Sure! But I'm NOT WATCHING television!
I'm STUDYING!!
You WHAT?! You had "PAY-TV" installed?! Why should we pay for TV when we can get it for free?!
It's only $18 a month, and they have new movies without commercial interruptions!
BIG DEAL!!
They leave in all the four-letter words!!
So what! I've heard them all before!!
They also leave in all the uncensored sex and nude scenes!
Y'know, you're right! It IS only $18 a month!
This is my hobby! I bought a Video Cassette Recorder . . . and I've been taping every great movie they've shown on TV these past three years!
Wow! I can see you have! You must have hours and hours of fantastic movie viewing here! This is SOME COLLECTION!!
I know! And I'm very proud of it!
You must have a BALL replaying all these movies!
Who's got TIME?!? I'm too busy RECORDING!!

Again with the TELEVISION!? It's always the television!! I never see you do anything constructive—like reading!!
When the program is over, I'll read something . . .!!
Well?! The program is over! So READ!!
Okay! I will!
"Executive Producer, Saul Ilson; Directed by Jeff Margolis; Written by Hal Goodman, Paul Pumpain, Steven Michelle, Craig Tennis and Gary Oakes; Creative Consultant, Roger Kaputnik, Produced by "
I think those TV News Anchor People are SO SMART!! They know all about EVERYTHING!!
Ahhhh, they don't know NOTHIN'! Most of them aren't even JOURNALISTS!
The news comes over the teletype, someone puts it on a teleprompter or some cue cards, and the Anchor People just READ it!
You mean . . . all those dumb clucks do is look nice, read the news for an hour a day, and get BIG BUCKS for it!?
Yup . . !!
Well, THAT'S pretty smart!!
I can't believe these audience participation shows like "Let's Make A Deal"! The people make such damn fools of themselves—wearing outlandish costumes and waving weird signs and jumping up and down like they're crazy!
They're crazy, all right . . . like FOXES!! The more ridiculous they look . . . the more noise they make . . . the better chance they have to be picked to win some really big prizes!
So THAT'S how it's done!
ME!! ME!! ME!! PICK ME TO GET A NEW DISHWASHER!!
NO CLOWNING AROUND! I WANT A NEW DISHWASHER!!!!!

QUICK!! Turn on the TV!! I'm on the Six O'Clock News!
No kidding . . .?
See me . . . standing next to the Senator?!
No! Which one is you?
The one that's WAVING . . .!!
I love old movies!
So do I!
The only time you can see old movies is after Midnight on TV! For instance, last night at 1:30 A.M., they showed "Lost Horizon"! I FORCED myself to stay awake until then!
Oh, I LOVED that movie!!
Wasn't it exciting when their plane is hijacked and then it crashes near "Shangri-La" in the beginning of the picture?
Uh . . I really don't know!
That's when I fell asleep!!
Oh, DARN!! The TV set is busted!
Oh, NO! Now what are we going to do all evening?!
Well, for a change, we could go visit somebody and have a nice social evening!
Hey, that's a good idea! We'll visit the Craigs!
No, no! Not the Craigs! Let's go to the Krudniks!
What's so special about the Krudniks??
They've got a Giant Screen PROJECTION TV set!!
David Berg

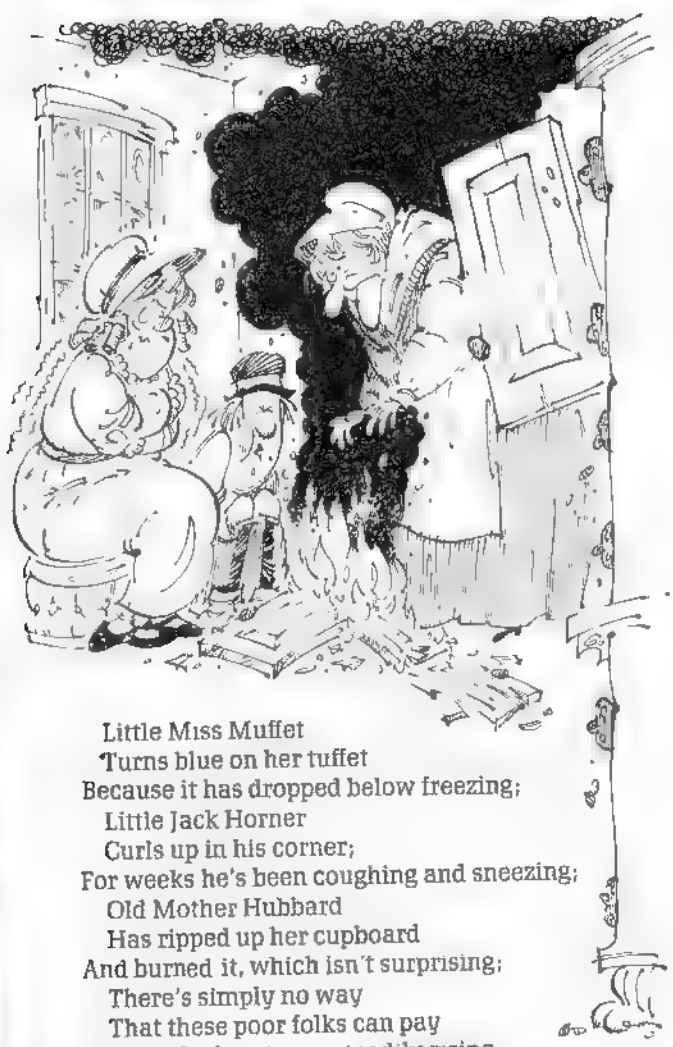
THE RHYMES, THEY ARE A-CHANGING DEPT.

What's happening in Nursery Rhyme Land? The same as what's happening in the entire U.S.A. There's no gas, no heating oil, and Tom, Tom the Piper's Son is running . . . just to keep warm! Yes, that's the way it is in Nursery Rhyme Land, and that's the way we write ridiculous introductions to ridiculous articles such as this, namely:

MAD'S ENERGY CRISIS MOTHER GOOSE

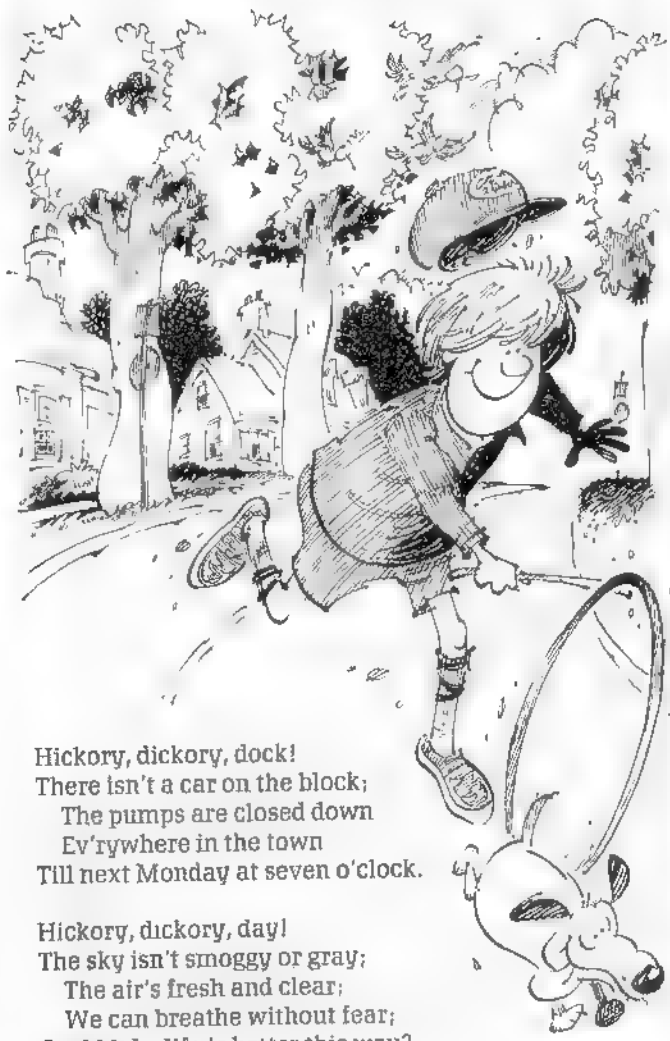
ARTIST: PAUL COKER
WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

Little Miss Muffet



Little Miss Muffet
Turns blue on her tuffet
Because it has dropped below freezing;
Little Jack Horner
Curls up in his corner;
For weeks he's been coughing and sneezing;
Old Mother Hubbard
Has ripped up her cupboard
And burned it, which isn't surprising;
There's simply no way
That these poor folks can pay
As their fuel costs are steadily rising.

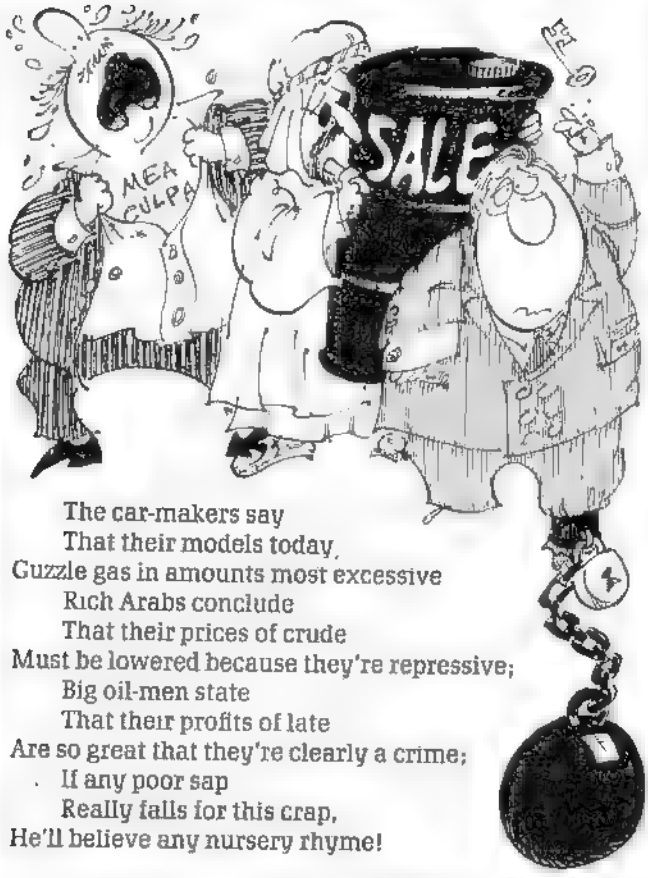
Hickory, Dickory, Dock



Hickory, dickory, dock!
There isn't a car on the block;
The pumps are closed down
Ev'rywhere in the town
Till next Monday at seven o'clock.

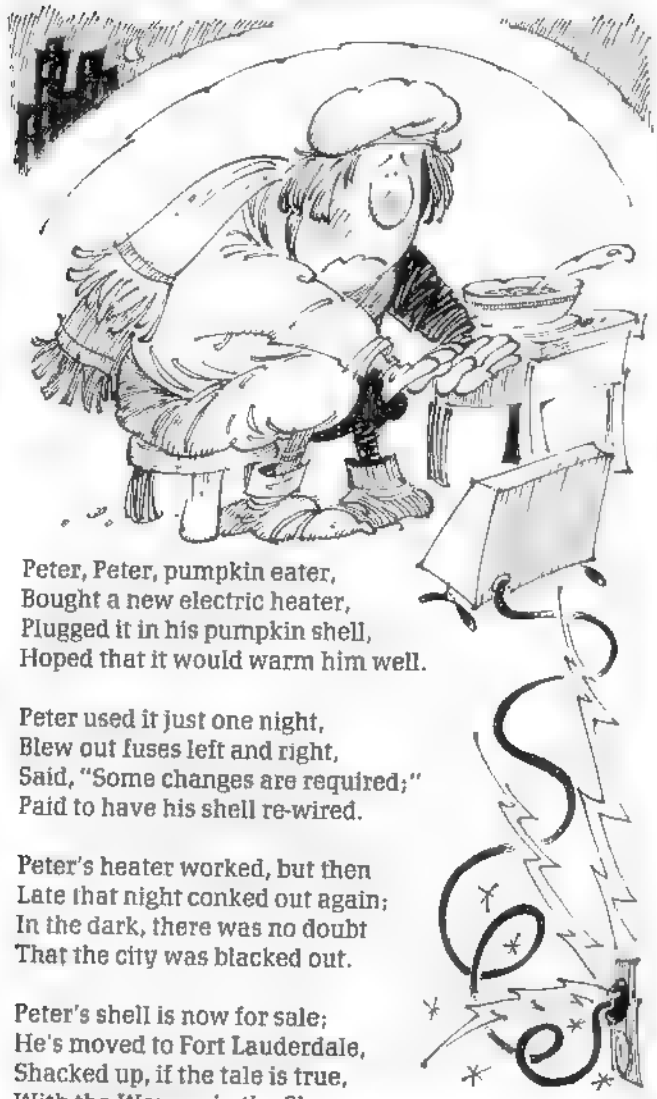
Hickory, dickory, day!
The sky isn't smoggy or gray;
The air's fresh and clear;
We can breathe without fear;
Could it be life is better this way?

The Car-Makers Say



The car-makers say
That their models today,
Guzzle gas in amounts most excessive
Rich Arabs conclude
That their prices of crude
Must be lowered because they're repressive;
Big oil-men state
That their profits of late
Are so great that they're clearly a crime;
If any poor sap
Really falls for this crap,
He'll believe any nursery rhyme!

Peter, Peter, Pumpkin Eater



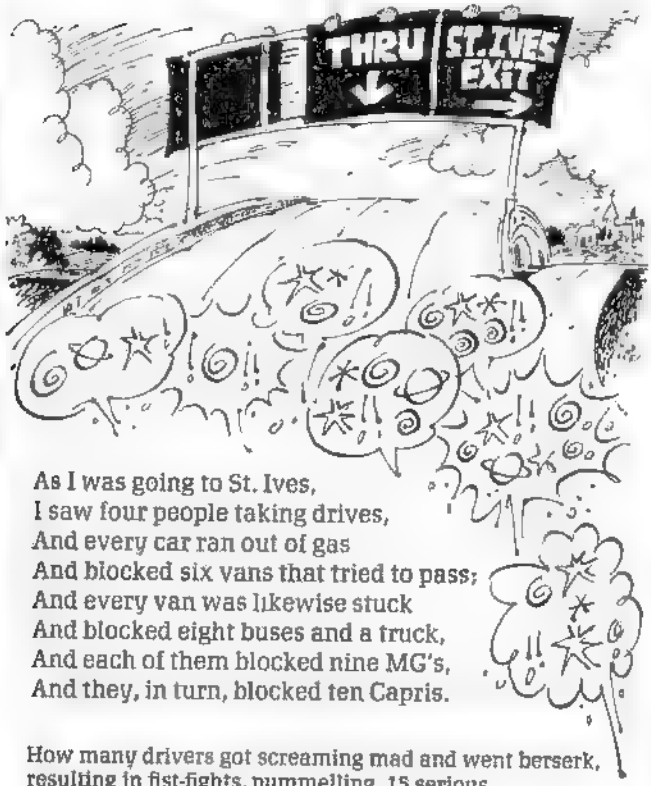
Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater,
Bought a new electric heater,
Plugged it in his pumpkin shell,
Hoped that it would warm him well.

Peter used it just one night,
Blew out fuses left and right,
Said, "Some changes are required;"
Paid to have his shell re-wired.

Peter's heater worked, but then
Late that night conked out again;
In the dark, there was no doubt
That the city was blacked out.

Peter's shell is now for sale;
He's moved to Fort Lauderdale,
Shacked up, if the tale is true,
With the Woman in the Shoe.

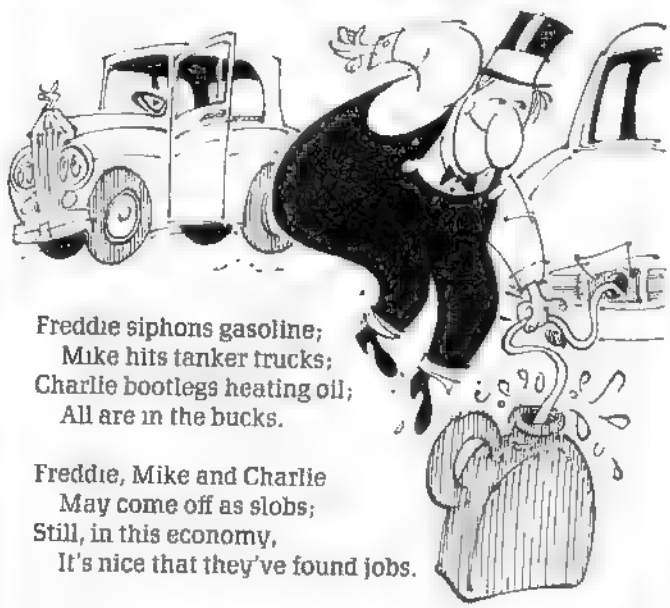
As I Was Going To St. Ives



As I was going to St. Ives,
I saw four people taking drives,
And every car ran out of gas
And blocked six vans that tried to pass;
And every van was likewise stuck
And blocked eight buses and a truck,
And each of them blocked nine MG's,
And they, in turn, blocked ten Capris.

How many drivers got screaming mad and went berserk, resulting in fist-fights, pummelling, 15 serious injuries, and one homicide on the road to St. Ives?

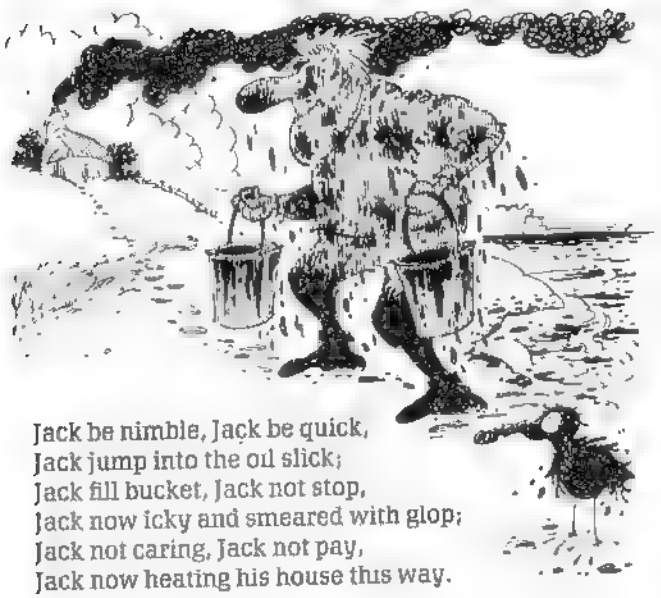
Freddie Siphons Gas Tanks



Freddie siphons gasoline;
Mike hits tanker trucks;
Charlie bootlegs heating oil;
All are in the bucks.

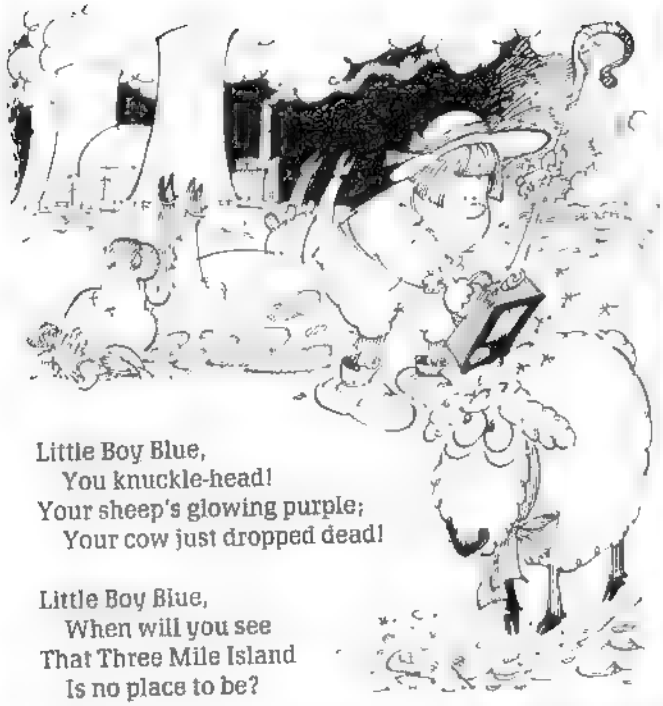
Freddie, Mike and Charlie
May come off as slobs;
Still, in this economy,
It's nice that they've found jobs.

Jack Be Nimble



Jack be nimble, Jack be quick,
Jack jump into the oil slick;
Jack fill bucket, Jack not stop,
Jack now icky and smeared with glop;
Jack not caring, Jack not pay,
Jack now heating his house this way.

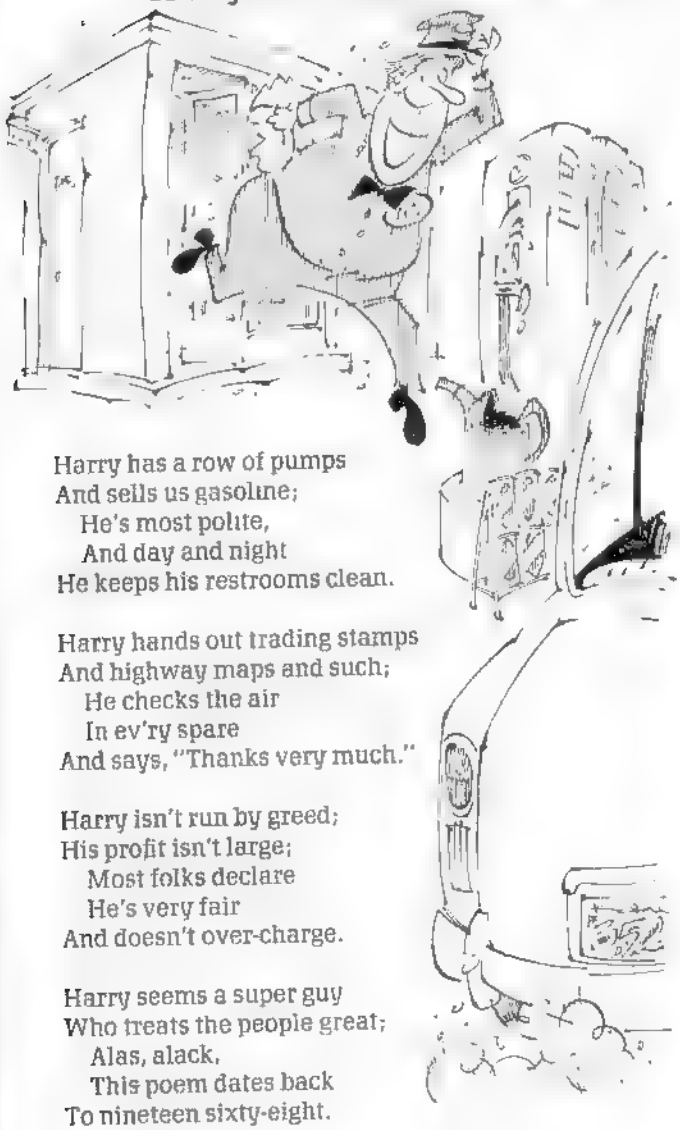
Little Boy Blue



Little Boy Blue,
  You knuckle-head!
Your sheep's glowing purple;
  Your cow just dropped dead!

Little Boy Blue,
  When will you see
That Three Mile Island
  Is no place to be?

Harry Has a Row of Pumps



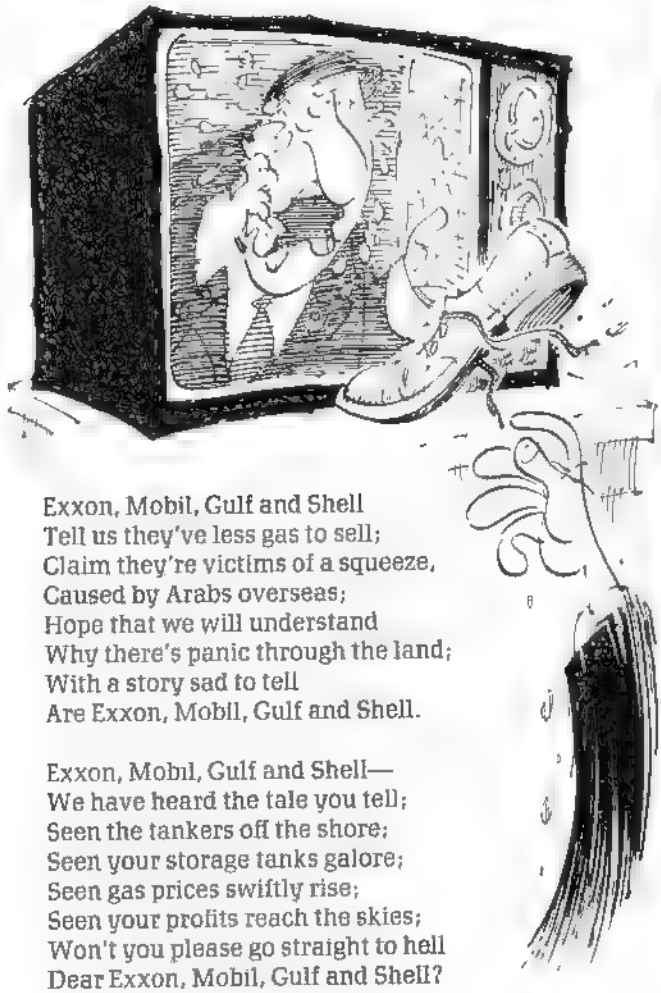
Harry has a row of pumps
And sells us gasoline;
  He's most polite,
  And day and night
He keeps his restrooms clean.

Harry hands out trading stamps
And highway maps and such;
  He checks the air
  In ev'ry spare
And says, "Thanks very much."

Harry isn't run by greed;
His profit isn't large;
  Most folks declare
  He's very fair
And doesn't over-charge.

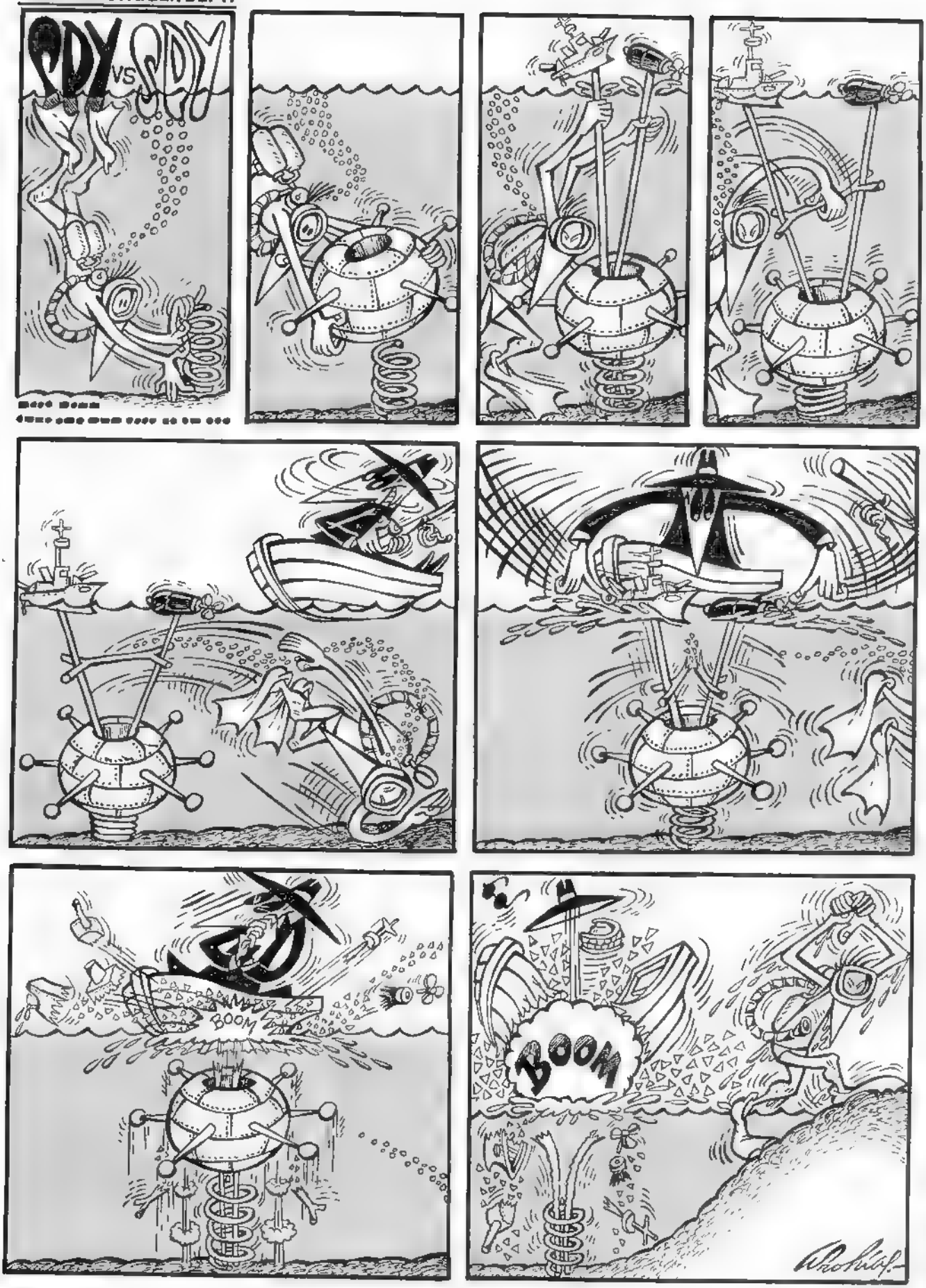
Harry seems a super guy
Who treats the people great;
  Alas, alack,
  This poem dates back
To nineteen sixty-eight.

Exxon, Mobil, Gulf and Shell



Exxon, Mobil, Gulf and Shell
Tell us they've less gas to sell;
Claim they're victims of a squeeze,
Caused by Arabs overseas;
Hope that we will understand
Why there's panic through the land;
With a story sad to tell
Are Exxon, Mobil, Gulf and Shell.

Exxon, Mobil, Gulf and Shell—
We have heard the tale you tell;
Seen the tankers off the shore;
Seen your storage tanks galore;
Seen gas prices swiftly rise;
Seen your profits reach the skies;
Won't you please go straight to hell
Dear Exxon, Mobil, Gulf and Shell?


SPY vs SPY
BOOM
BOOM

INDUC-TEASE DEPT.

Remember the Draft? That's when all men between 18 and 26 had to register with the Government. Their names were placed in a bowl, and whoever was picked had to go into the Army or the Navy . . . unless he happened to have influential friends or relatives, was a college student, had an essential job like a school teacher or a politician, or was an athlete with an injury that made him incapable of serving in the Army, but okay to play in the NFL. Well, now there's talk of reviving the Draft, and so MAD investigates this controversial subject with its own version of the famous TV show:

SIX MINUTES*

On "The Return Of The Draft"

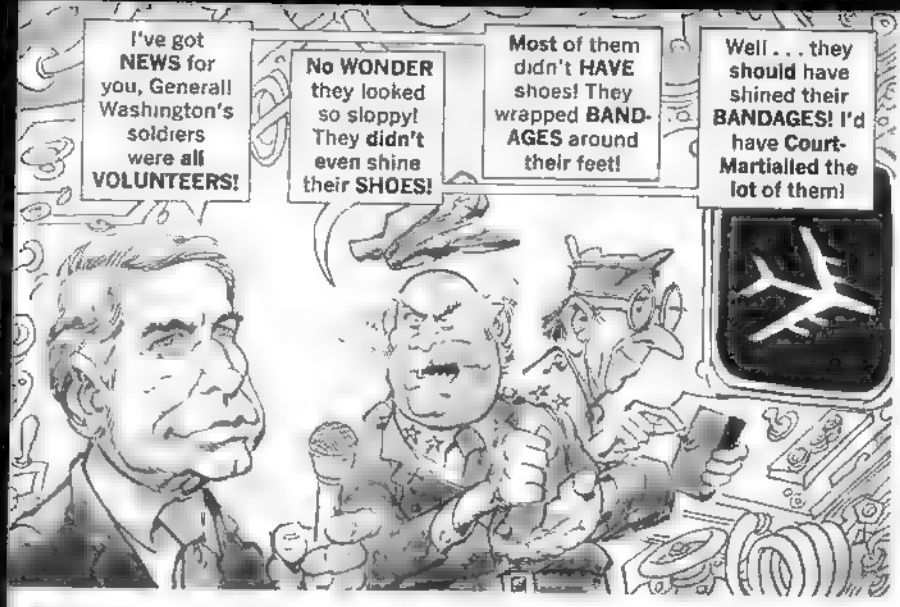
*Which is about how long it should take you illiterate clods to read this article!

I'm Harry Reasonable! Today, "Six Minutes" examines "The Return Of The Draft"! I'm here in the Pentagon with Gen. Douglas MacBoondock and Col. Robert E. Ramrod!
Gentlemen, why do you think we need to revive the Draft?
For security reasons!
You mean, National Security?
No, OURS! ! It makes the Military very insecure, not having an Army!
But we have an Army! We have a VOLUNTEER Army!
Hah! You call that "summer camp" an ARMY? ! ? They gave those jokers too damn many RIGHTS to get them to enlist! You can't fight a decent war THAT WAY! !
Yeah, but when someone is DRAFTED, he LOSES his rights!
EMERGENCY ONLY
TOP SECRET
KEEP OUT
NO WAY!

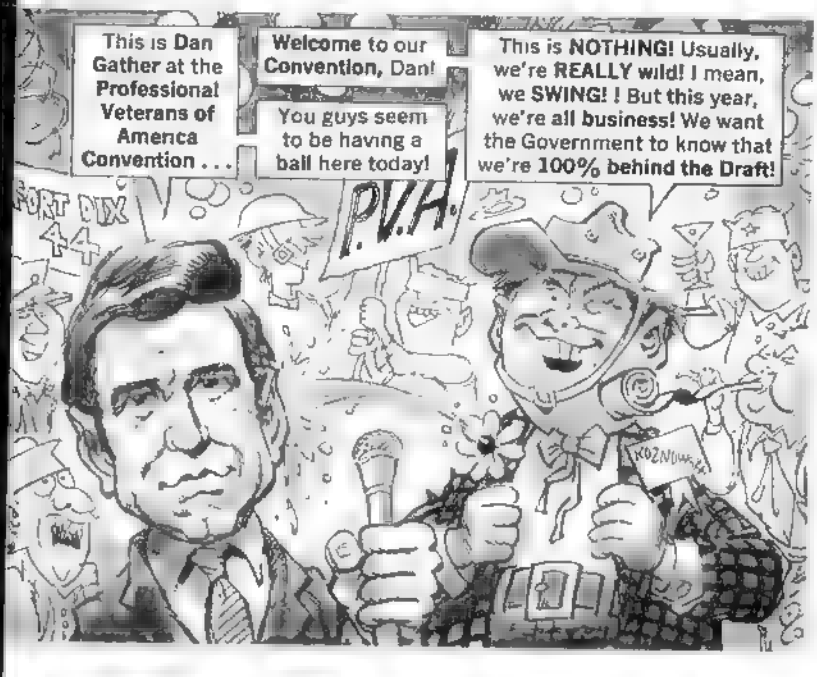
ARTIST: JACK DAVIS WRITER LOU SILVERSTONE

But WHY do we need a Draft NOW?
Russia drafts men into HER Army! That's all the reason we need!
Gotcha, General! My first strike wiped out your Air Force!
Yes, but then my retaliatory strike knocked out your Missile Sites! !

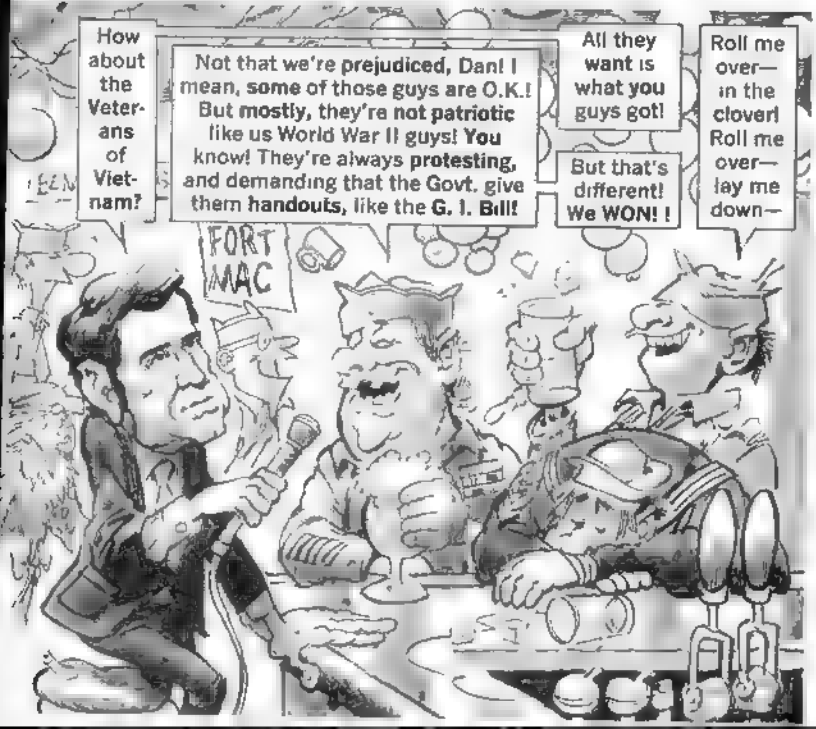
But Russia is a Totalitarian State! The people have no choice! The Government controls the Press, there's no free speech and protests are forbidden!
Lord knows, I've got no use for those Commies, but I must admit they sure know how to do SOME things right! !
There are a lot of people who say a peacetime Draft is un-American!
They better not say that to me, by God! Where would we be today if Gen. Washington didn't have a Draft? We'd all be speaking English instead of American!

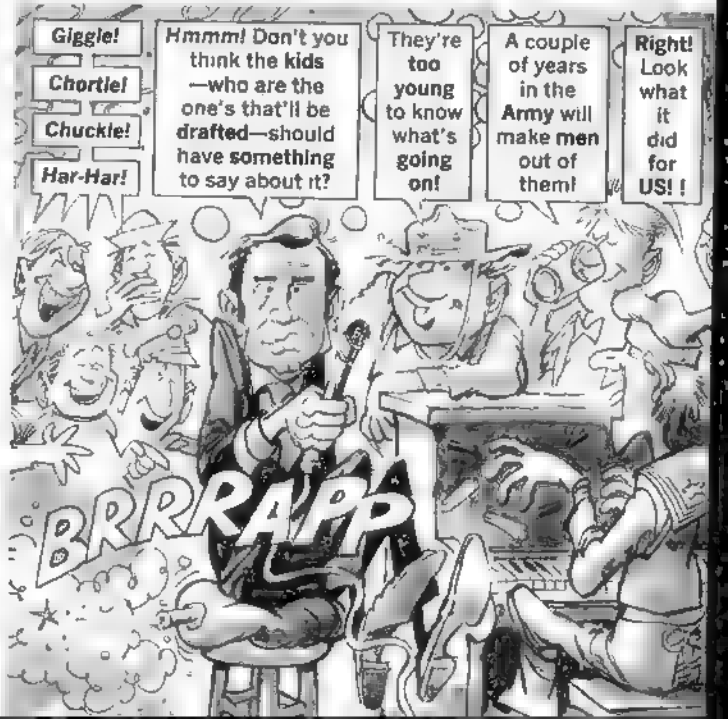

I've got NEWS for you, General! Washington's soldiers were all VOLUNTEERS!
No WONDER they looked so sloppy! They didn't even shine their SHOES!
Most of them didn't HAVE shoes! They wrapped BANDAGES around their feet!
Well . . . they should have shined their BANDAGES! I'd have Court-Martialled the lot of them!

General Boondock . . . do you realize that since the Draft was ended back in 1973, NOT ONE SINGLE AMERICAN SOLDIER HAS BEEN INVOLVED IN A WAR? ! ?
You give us the Army! WE'LL find the war!

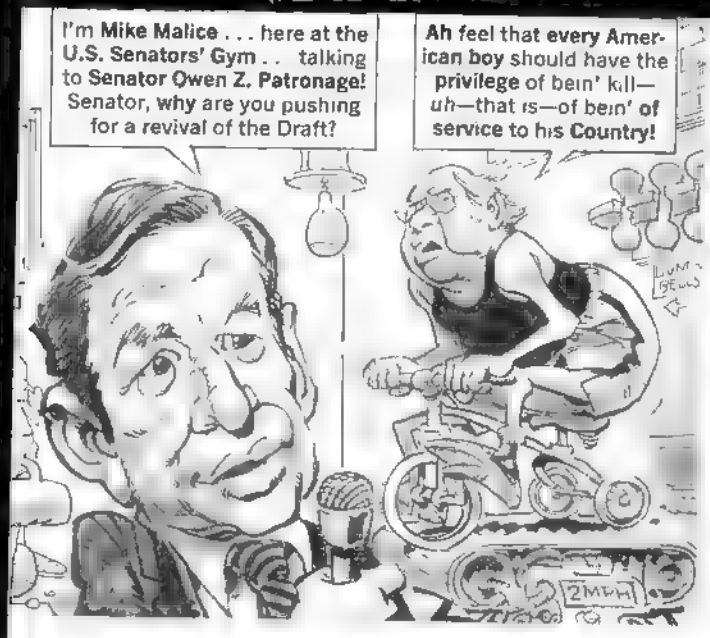

This is Dan Gather at the Professional Veterans of America Convention . . .
Welcome to our Convention, Dan!
You guys seem to be having a ball here today!
This is NOTHING! Usually, we're REALLY wild! I mean, we SWING! ! But this year, we're all business! We want the Government to know that we're 100% behind the Draft!
FORT DIX
P.V.A.

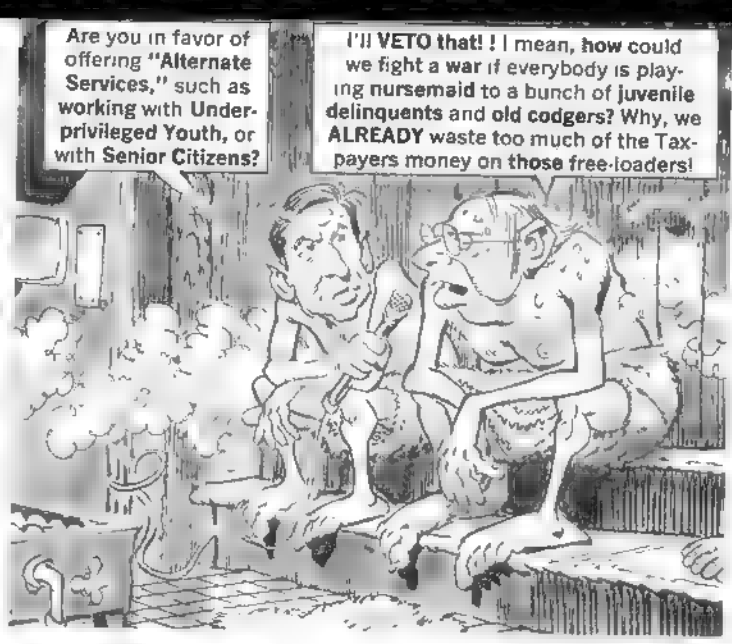
Tell me . . . WHY are you calling for a resumption of the Draft?
To protect America from the Commies!
Right! And ALSO, if there's no Draft, where'll we get our NEW MEMBERS? I hate to think of an America without any Veterans parading on the Fourth of July!
U.S. NAVY

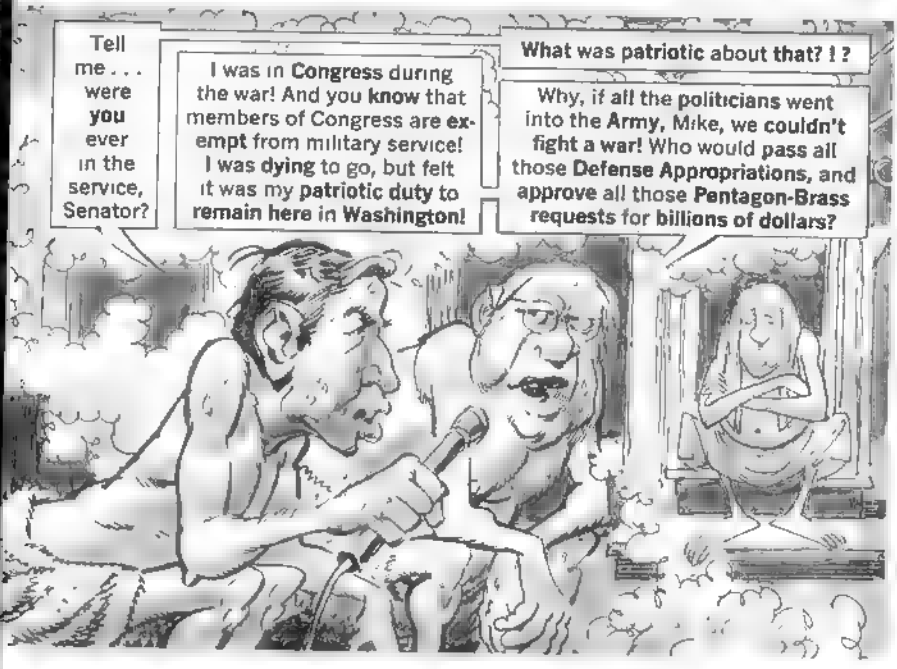

How about the Veterans of Vietnam?
Not that we're prejudiced, Dan! I mean, some of those guys are O.K.! But mostly, they're not patriotic like us World War II guys! You know! They're always protesting, and demanding that the Govt. give them handouts, like the G. I. Bill!
All they want is what you guys got!
But that's different! We WON! !
Roll me over—in the clover! Roll me over—lay me down—
FORT MAC

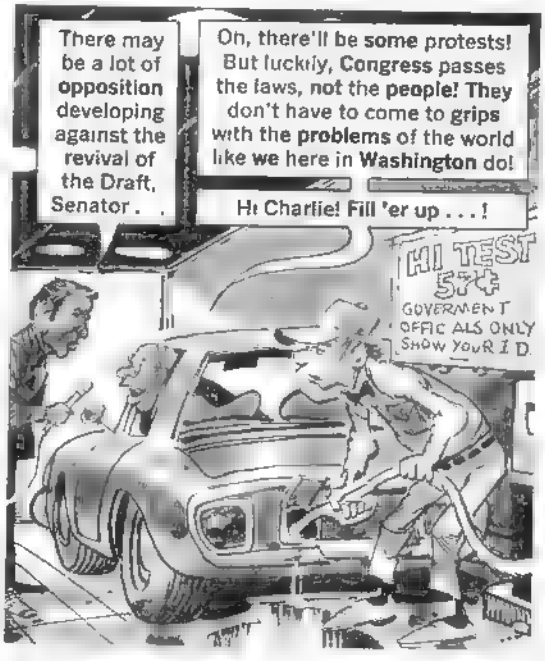

Giggle!
Chortle!
Chuckle!
Har-Har!
Hmmm! Don't you think the kids—who are the one's that'll be drafted—should have something to say about it?
They're too young to know what's going on!
A couple of years in the Army will make men out of them!
Right! Look what it did for US! !
BRRRAPP

I'm Morely Safecall . . . here at the "Mork and Mindy High School"—formerly the "Arthur Fonzarelli High School"! I'll be talking with some of the students to get their opinions about the revival of the Draft!
Young man . . how do you feel about the Draft?
Man, like, I don't know about that Draft stuff! I'm not into football!
If the Draft becomes law, will you register . . . ?
You bet! ! On the first plane to Canada . . . ! !
Right on! I'll register, too at McGill University! !
McGill is Number One! !
Do you think that girls should be drafted . . . ?
We demand the same rights as the guys!
You mean you WANT to be drafted?
No . . . we want the same right to split for Canada! !
I'd like to ask you a question!
Look, Man, I'm clean! I got no grass!
I'm not a Cop! I'm from MAD Magazine!
Haaay! Wanna buy some ludes, or pot, or horse! Name it, Man . . . I got it!
No, I just want to know how you feel about being drafted into the Army?
Hey, no way, Man! My Dad says all those soldiers are JUNKIES! !
Would you accept an "Alternate Service" instead of the Army?
Sure! I'd accept being a Civilian!
Under what circumstances would you be willing to defend your country?
If the Russians bomb Pearl Harbor, we'll register for the Draft like every other generation of Americans!

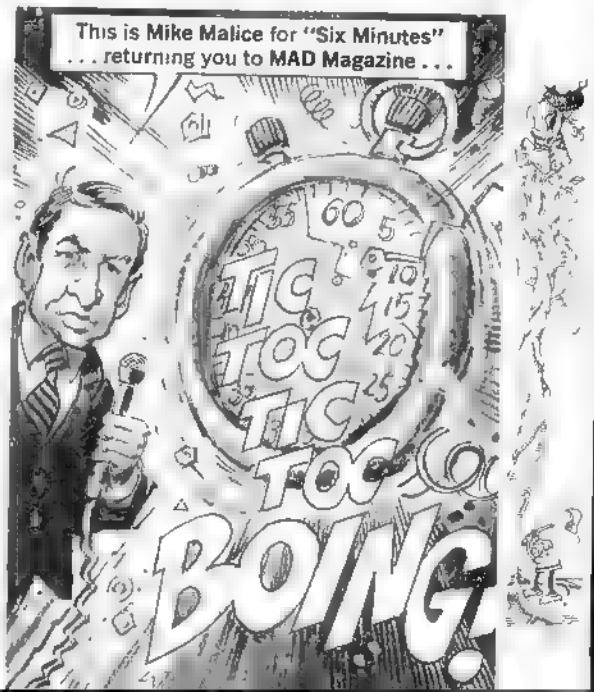

I'm Mike Malice . . . here at the U.S. Senators' Gym . . talking to Senator Owen Z. Patronage! Senator, why are you pushing for a revival of the Draft?
Ah feel that every American boy should have the privilege of bein' kill—uh—that is—of bein' of service to his Country!
2MPH


Are you in favor of offering "Alternate Services," such as working with Underprivileged Youth, or with Senior Citizens?
I'll VETO that! ! I mean, how could we fight a war if everybody is playing nursemaid to a bunch of juvenile delinquents and old codgers? Why, we ALREADY waste too much of the Taxpayers money on those free-loaders!


Tell me . . . were you ever in the service, Senator?
I was in Congress during the war! And you know that members of Congress are exempt from military service! I was dying to go, but felt it was my patriotic duty to remain here in Washington!
What was patriotic about that? ! ?
Why, if all the politicians went into the Army, Mike, we couldn't fight a war! Who would pass all those Defense Appropriations, and approve all those Pentagon-Brass requests for billions of dollars?

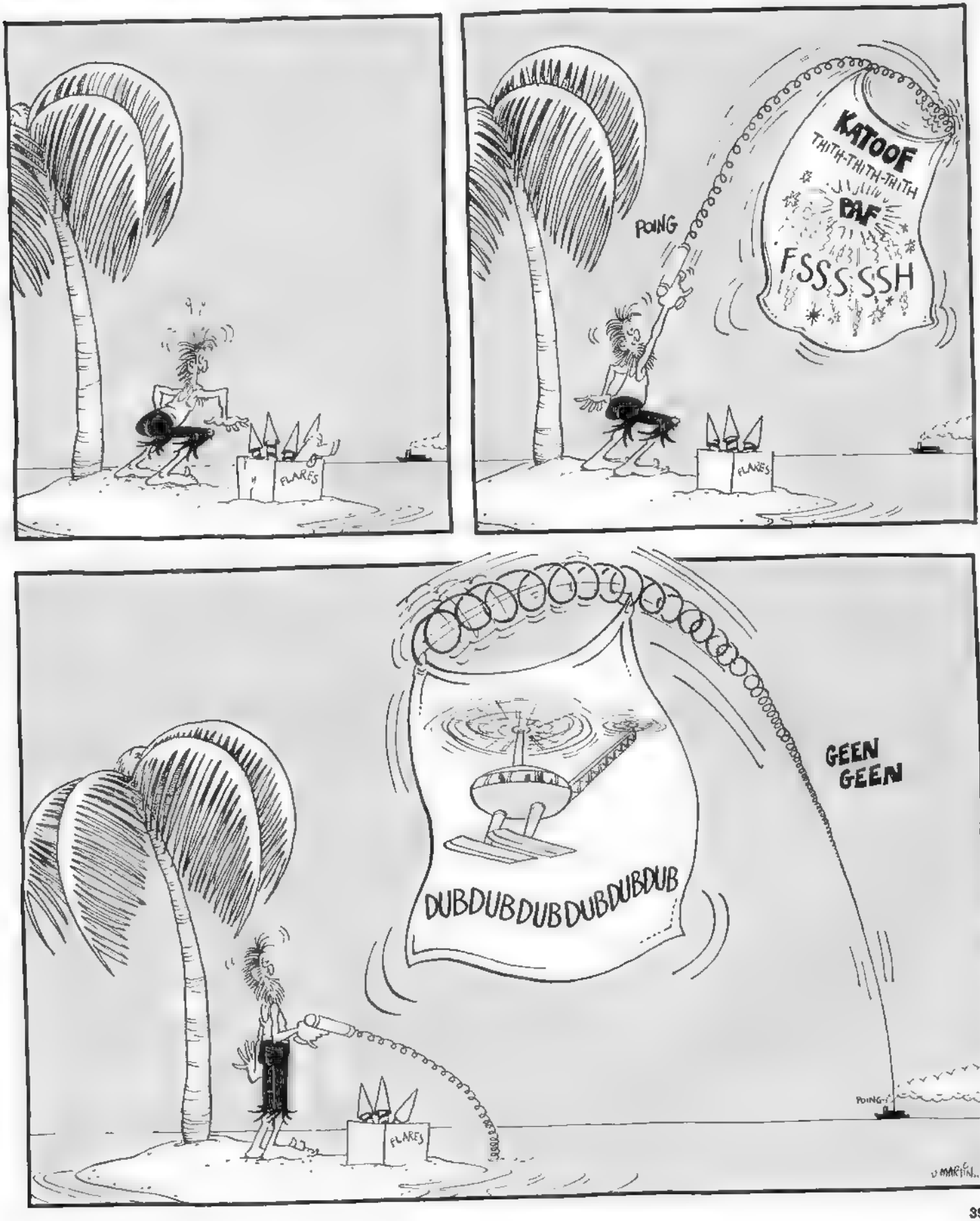

There may be a lot of opposition developing against the revival of the Draft, Senator . .
Oh, there'll be some protests! But luckily, Congress passes the laws, not the people! They don't have to come to grips with the problems of the world like we here in Washington do!
Hi Charlie! Fill 'er up . . . !
HI TEST 57+
GOVERMENT OFFICIALS ONLY
SHOW YOUR I D

Russia and China each have bigger armies than we do, and that's a very dangerous situation! But I don't know why everybody's getting so all riled up NOW! We don't want the Draft until 1981!
But, if the situation is so very dangerous, why wait until 1981?
Because there's an even GREATER danger facing us! 1980 is an ELECTION YEAR, and not being re-elected is the greatest danger of them all! !


This is Mike Malice for "Six Minutes" . . . returning you to MAD Magazine . . .
TIC TOC TIC TOC
BOING!

DON MARTIN DEPT. PART II

ANOTHER DAY ON A DESERT ISLAND



STIFF 'EM STUFF DEPT.

Remember what tipping used to be for? It was for a job well done. Now, we tip for *any* job, no matter *how badly* it's done. And we usually *over-tip* for a job that's done the way it *should* be done. Well, here's your chance to change all that. Since you're probably too chicken to leave no tip at all for a bad job, just cut these out, place them in an envelope, and discretely hand out where necessary these . . .

MAD "NO TIP" CARDS

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

FOR THE WAITRESS

You forgot the onions on my burger!
You forgot my Coke and French fries, too!
So I'm sure that you will understand when
I forget to leave a tip for you!

FOR THE BELLBOY

You carried my tiny bag up the stairs,
And made me feel like I'm weak!
You made a deal of unlocking the door,
Like it was something unique!
You showed me just how to turn on the light,
And things that wasted my time!
Now it's my turn to make you feel small, pal—
Have you got change of a dime?

FOR THE WASHROOM ATTENDANT

Big deal! You handed me a towel
And then turned on the water!
Who asked you!? I'm not crippled yet!
I'm handing you no quarter!

FOR THE HATCHECK GIRL

I didn't want to check my hat,
My topcoat and my umbrella!
To make things worse, what I got back
Belongs to some other fellah!
So don't expect a tip from me;
Be glad that I'm not a "yeller"!

FOR THE MAILMAN

All year long you tore up my mail,
And jammed it in my slot!
But now that Christmas time is here,
How careful you have got!
It's obvious you want a tip;
Your hinting did not fail!
I don't know how you'll get it, though—
I put it in the mail!

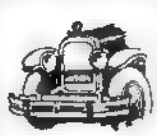
FOR THE SHOESHINE MAN

The job you did on my shoes was fine—
That's not what I am knocking;
The tip you're not getting's for the shine
You slopped all over my stocking!

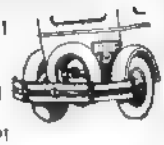
FOR THE BARBER

You cut off more hair than I wanted!
You sliced me up, drawing blood twice!
As a Barber, you're really a Butcher!
Here's my tip—Get legal advice!
YOU'RE GETTING SUED, DUDE!

FOR THE CAB DRIVER



YOU DIDN'T MISS ONE POT-HOLE, SAM!
YOU DIDN'T MISS ONE TRAFFIC JAM!
YOU DIDN'T MISS ONE SIGNAL LIGHT!
YOU DID, HOWEVER MISS MY FLIGHT!
SO THANK YOU FOR A LOUSY TRIP—
I HOPE THAT YOU WON'T MISS MY TIP!



KIDDIE LITTER DEPT.

Every year at Emmy time, TV Producers get up to thank "The Little People." Well, there's one hit series on the Network schedule that should literally thank one of the little people. Because this show has something "very little" to offer, which affords the Writers of the show the opportunity to come up with a fresh batch of

DIFF'RENT JOKES

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

Hi! I'm **Phil Dumbmon**—TV's **first Equal Opportunity Parent!** In this series, I play a **millionaire** businessman who goes to **Harlem**, adopts **two Black kids**, and brings them to **live** with him in his **Park Avenue apartment!** Premise sound a little **far-fetched?** Of course it is! But **that never killed a TV show yet!**

In my **last** series, I played the **neighbor** who was always **upstaged** and **overpowered** by a **loud-mouthed Liberal lady —Maude!** My career has come a **long way!** Now, I'm always **upstaged** and **overpowered** by an **11-year-old Don Rickles!** *Uh*—where **IS** Arnut, **anyway?**

Here I am, Mr. Dumbmon!

What are you doing under the **coffee table?!?**

I'm **pacing!** I got some **heavy problems!**

Like **what?**

Like the **"Forced Busing"** issue! They want to **bus me** to **another school . . . !**

Impossible! You're a **Black student** going to a practically **all-White school!**

It's **not a question** of **Black** and **White!** They want to bus me to an **ALL-NON-CUTE school . . . !**

torres

And another thing that bugs me is: The kids in school are making fun of me because of my height!
I just can't believe how insensitive they are! Now climb up on my insteps—and tell me all about it!
See . . . ?! You're doing it, too!
You've got to understand something, Arnut! One of the sure-fire gimmicks we're hanging this show on is "Short Jokes"! Without them, we'd be about as memorable as "The Montefuscos" or "The Ken Berry 'Wow' Show"!
Arnut . . . next time a kid makes fun of you because of your height, just look him straight in the knees and tell him you're not going to take it any more!
You are?
I've HAD IT UP TO HERE with short jokes! I'm going outside and COMMIT SUICIDE!
Yes! I'm going to jump off the curb!
E.F. HUTTON
Don't be unreasonable, Arnut! In the two seasons we've been together, haven't I been an understanding and compassionate Father?!?
Yes, Mr. Dumbmon!
And Willies . . . haven't I also showered YOU with affection, attention and material possessions?
Right on, Mr. Dumbmon! I've had about everything a former ghetto child could possibly want . . . except funny punch lines! ARNUT gets all of THOSE!!
I—I've tried so hard to treat you both as equals to my own child, Kammy!
They're NOT treated as equals! They're treated as SUPERIORS! You give them more time . . . more attention! They've taken over your life—affected the way you WALK—even the way you TALK . . . !!
Hey, now don't be startin' that jive with me, li'l Mama! Just 'cause my two main dudes know what's goin' down, ain't no reason for you to be actin' so uptight, foxy lady!
Do you resent me, Kammy?
Not really! Gee . . . how could anyone in America resent someone who's so cuddly . . . so adorable . . . with such chubby, round, pinchable cheeks?
It's like getting angry at the Pillsbury Dough Boy!
Oh, good! That takes a big load off my mind! I was starting to WORRY about it!!
You WERE, Arnut?
Yeah! I was getting an ULCERETTE!
Well . . . it's time for me . . an 11-year-old playing a 9-year-old with the delivery of a 43-year-old . . . to start asking some stupid questions like a 6-year-old!
Hey, Mr. Dumbmon! I've been browsing through this Sex Manual . . .
Yes . . . ??
Okay! Exactly where IS the EROGENOUS ZONE? Is it near the West Side Highway?
Uh . . . no . . . not exactly!
Then, would you please explain how BABIES are made?!?
Don't ask ME! Go ask Mrs. Carrot!
SEX

Mr. Dumbmon . . . you're the PARENT in this house! How come you want your HOUSEKEEPER to explain the facts of life to Arnut . . . ??
He can get a funnier "roll" with her! Right now, she's explaining to Kammy "how to make a stew"! Arnut thinks he's hearing instructions for "how to make a baby"! It's one of those hilariously contrived Sit-Com mix-ups that never fails!!
Here's how you do it! Most people prefer doing it in a big pot, but I like to use a casserole dish! The whole thing takes about 20 minutes!
But if you do it in a microwave oven, it only takes about TWO minutes! It's a good idea to turn over every now and then . . .
. . . and you can add some excitement by placing a stuffed zucchini in the middle!!
Now, when you're finished, remove from heat and simmer for about five minutes!
But, be careful! If you have too much of it, you could get CRAMPS!
Boy, isn't that dialogue a bit of a reach?
Sure! But it gives Arnut a chance to react with the first of his fifteen "eye rolls," and follow it with one of his brilliant lines!
"WOW . . .!"?? What kind of a brilliant line is that?
WOW . . .!!
Don't pressure me! After all, I'm only a kid!
Y'know, the Dumbmons are nice, and living on Park Avenue is groovy and all! But sometimes, I get bad vibes! You know . . . like we really don't belong!!
Hey, Willies! The situation could be a lot worse!!
How's that??
Just think! Right now, somewhere up in Harlem, there could be two rich White kids being adopted by REDD FOXX!!
And something ELSE has been puzzling me . . .!
What's that, Willies?
Okay! If Mr. Dumbmon is a millionaire, how come we have to share ONE ROOM . . . just like two lower middle class kids?
MR. DUMBMON may be a millionaire, but NBC, after that disastrous season last year, isn't gonna come up with the bucks for two different studio bedroom sets!!
Well, I just don't like the idea of you being in that UPPER BUNK . . .
Why not?
I understand there's a "Bed Wetting" episode coming up soon!

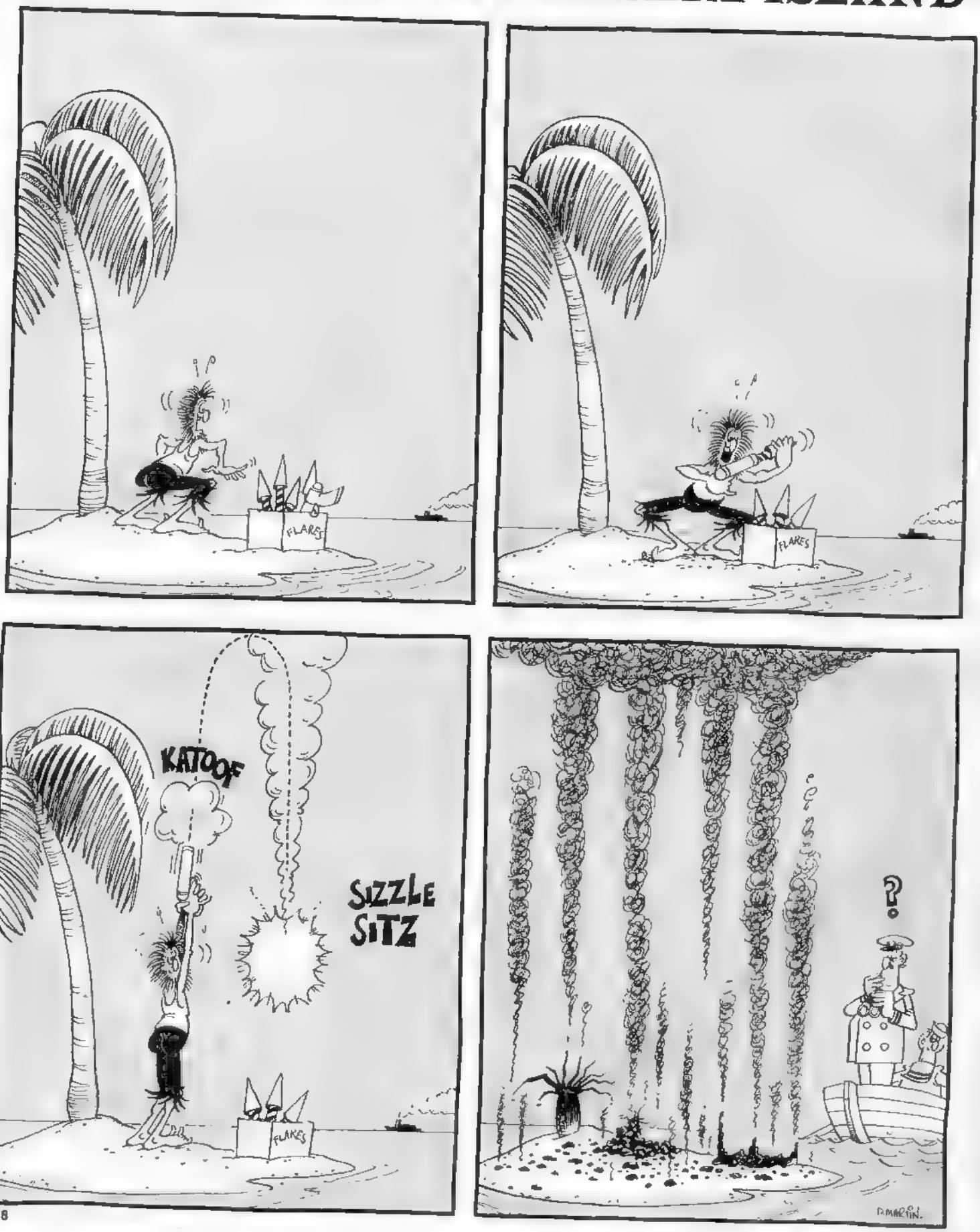
Arnut . . . have you thought about what you want to be when you grow up . . .?
Yeah! A Scientist or a Teacher or a Physicist or something even more important . . . an All-Night Disc Jockey! But enough about me! Let's talk about YOU! What do YOU think I'll be?
A replacement for the midget on Fantasy Island, or a figurine on a wedding cake, or a doll hanging on someone's rear view mirror, or—
Hey . . . cool it, huh, Willies! Enough with the short jokes!!
Sure, kid! With your height, this conversation is probably going over your head, anyway!
MORE FOOD
EXXON
Hey, gang, where's Arnut?
He's in his room—sulking from too many short jokes!
Well . . . I guess that leaves the four of us!
Yeah! "Second Banana City"!
Nonsense! We're four exciting secondary characters who can sustain a scene by ourselves—WITHOUT that reject from "Sesame Street"!
I'll start off!
Now . . . if you don't clean up your room, I'll have to reduce your allowance!
MY MOTHER! But I thought she was YOUR MOTHER!
Arnut, you're late! You really had us worried!
Oops! Looks like we're all out of peanut butter! How about farfel instead?!?
Hold it!! This is INSANE!! We're all throwing STRAIGHT LINES!!
Some strange incredible force has suddenly taken over!
It's—it's "SECOND BANANA—ITIS"!!
Isn't there ANYONE here who can throw a PUNCH line?
I CAN!! I'm at that in-between, awkward age! I'm too YOUNG to star in "ROOTS"... and I'm too OLD for breast feeding!!
The end table is talking!
It's not the end table! It's ME!!
Arnut! What are you doing out of your room?!
Saving your careers!!
My Wife is complaining to me about your little Son, here!
What's the trouble?
He's been walking back and forth BETWEEN HER LEGS!!
Arnut . . . is that TRUE?!
Oooops!! It looks like the BUBBLE GUM hit the fan!!
Uh—are you sure that's the correct expression?
For a 9 o'clock PRIME TIME SHOW, it is!!
VET

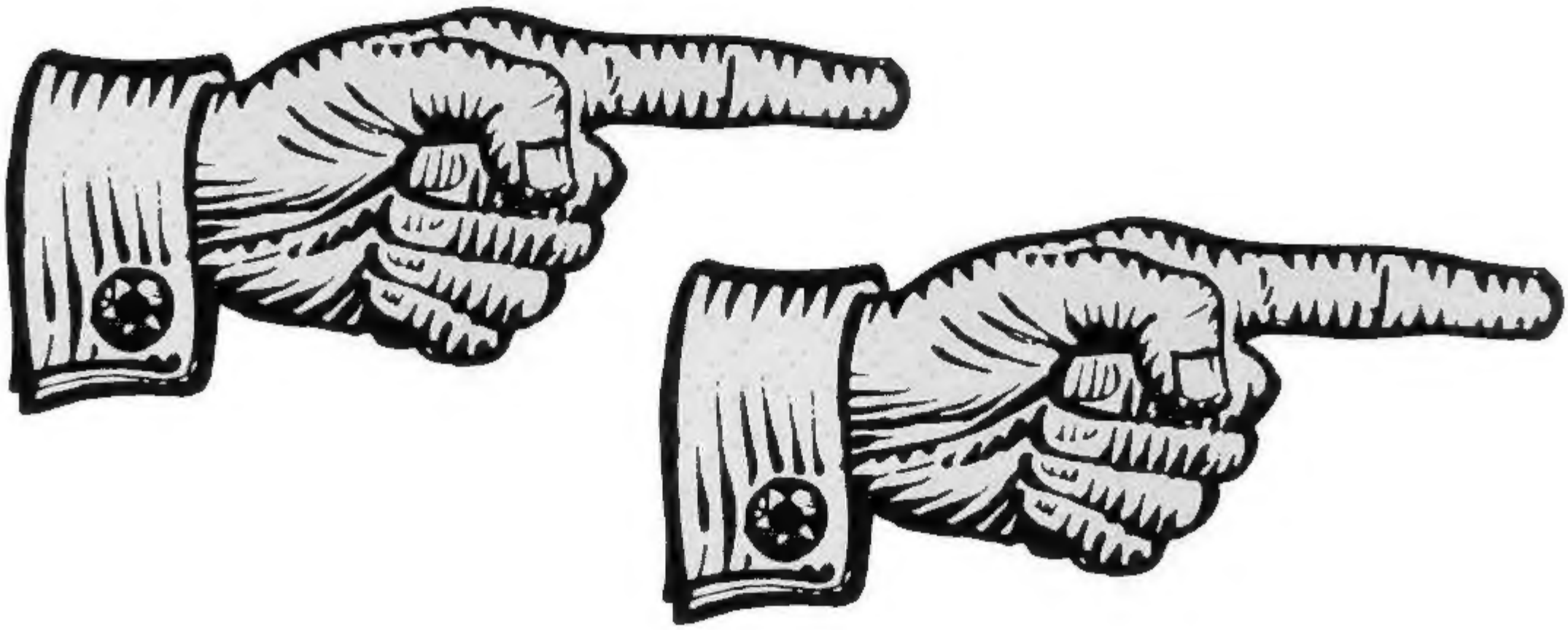
Arnut, it may have been cute when you walked under the pay toilet door! And it was adorable when you pretended to be struck dead by that Lionel train! But you can't keep walking under ladies' legs!
That's my style! I'm so CUTE, I usually get away with stuff like that!
You really think you're the hottest thing around, don't you?
Le'me put it this way! 40 million fans don't write in every week wanting to pinch YOUR cheeks!
How'd you like me to put you over my ankle and spank you with a pencil?!
On second thought, I think it's time to teach you some humility! YOU know the punishment when you get TOO CONCEITED, Arnut!!
Again with the "Short Jokes"!
No, Mr. Dumbmon! Not that! ANYTHING but that!
Yes . . . the "Former Child Star" closet!
Here they are! RODNEY ALLEN WHOOPIE and MASON WHEEZE, two kids who were once as hot as you! Today, they're listed under "Where Are They Now"!!
I'll be good, Mr. Dumbmon!! I promise!! I'll be good!
Okay, settle down everybody! Dinner's on . . .
Arnut, have you noticed that Mrs. Carrot acts very strange for a White housekeeper?
How's that . . . ?
She doesn't drink, and she doesn't steal!
I guess she must be from one of the newer agencies!
Hello, everybody! We're back for more help . . .!
Who's he?
Leery . . . from the "Hello Leery" TV Series!
Why's he always barging in with his family?
It's called "Crossover"! It's part of the Network strategy to merge the characters of two shows! They feel his appearance will help your ratings!
HE . . . help MY ratings?! That's like having Shelley Winters help Cheryl Ladd look pretty!
Isn't that McLain Stevenspoon . . . ?
Yeah! He's had more TV Series than Carter has made speeches!
And I think he's FAILED with more of them, too!
Right now, since we're not too heavy into any plot and if we WERE, it wouldn't matter—I think I'll get into a rapid-fire exchange of ONE LINERS with the "Midget of Soul"!

Hi, Shorty! You think by the time this series is over you'll be able to reach the top shelf?
Never mind the top shelf! I'm just hoping to reach PUBERTY!
Y'know, you're the ONLY NBC STAR who goes to bed wearing pajamas with the feet in them!
Ed McMahon does—but we don't like to talk about it!
God, the kid's quick!!
Well, gotta split! So long, Phil! Oh, by the way! I bought a farm, and I'd like the entire Dumbmon family to visit us!
Thanks, Leery! Sounds like fun!
It'll be an exciting experience! Especially for Arnut, here! He's the only person I know who can milk a cow standing up!
Arnut is missing, Mr. Dumbmon! That last remark did it! He's been humiliated by too many short jokes! He's hiding . . . somewhere in the house!
Well, maybe we HAVE gone too far! It's ONE thing to have good-natured ribbing! But we OVERDO it!
Okay, now let's search for him! I'll look in the hamper! Kammy, you check to see if he's hiding in your handbag! Willies, you look in the kitchen drawer . . .
I've found him! Arnut, come out of the bread box!
Not yet! I want to milk this bit for as many laughs as I can! THEN, I'll come out!
You're acting silly!
I'm 9 years old! I'm a sensitive kid! I'm entitled! Besides, I don't know why you're all doing short jokes about me! Nature isn't finished with me, yet!
TAP TAP
Okay, I promise, Arnut! No more short jokes!
Everyone's greatly exaggerating my height! They're blowing it way out of proportion!
Sure! Now, will you come out?
Okay! I'm hiding between slices four and five!
Kinda messy in there, huh?
Yeah, but it beats hiding in the Trash Compactor!!
Arnut, whether you realize it or not, I'm very important in your life!!
You're the FATHER FIGURE I never had?
No, I'm the STRAIGHT MAN you desperately need!
GM

We tried hormone injections, vitamins, clinics in Switzerland, Wheaties and brisket with no salt! Nothing's working! Arnut hasn't grown an inch in the past year! He CAN'T go through life sitting on TELEPHONE BOOKS!!
I understand, Mr. Dumbmon! I've seen a lot of these cases . . .
And . . .?? What's your diagnosis?
I've got good news—and bad news! The good news is: You'll be saving a lot of money on Arnut's wardrobe! Because the bad news is: Arnut has STOPPED GROWING!!
That's not possible . . .!
Okay . . . let me put it ANOTHER way! He'll NEVER be nicknamed "TOO TALL JONES"!
STOPPED GROWING?!? Does this mean that when I die, they're only gonna bury me THREE FEET under?!
Doc, there must be a medical explanation for this?!
There IS! Smoking CIGARETTES has stunted his growth!
Is it TRUE, Arnut? You've been smoking BEHIND MY BACK?!
Four packs a day!!
FOUR PACKS?!
King size!
KING SIZE?!?
Without filters!
You're CRAZY!! That stuff can KILL you!!
THANK YOU PAINE WEBBER
It wasn't MY idea, Mr. Dumbmon! Some strange men came by and said they were friends of yours! They FORCED the cigarettes on me! They taught me how to smoke . . . how to inhale deeply! They said it would be . . . HEALTHY!!
HEALTHY?! You pudgy-cheeked imbecile!! It has stunted your growth! You're now a midget for life! You call that HEALTHY?!
Absolutely! Healthy for our RATINGS!!
Holy Cow! It's Fred Silvermoon, and the Network Executives!
As long as Arnut stays RUNT SIZE, we've got a HIT SERIES on our hands!
Look what happened to the OSMONDS! Cancellation City!!
BLACK may be BEAUTIFUL, but SMALL is SHARE POINTS!
Here, Arnut . . . Have a cigar!!
Here . . . chew some tobacco!
Here, Arnut . . . welcome to Marble-Row Country!

THE LAST DAY ON A DESERT ISLAND





Nothing to see here!

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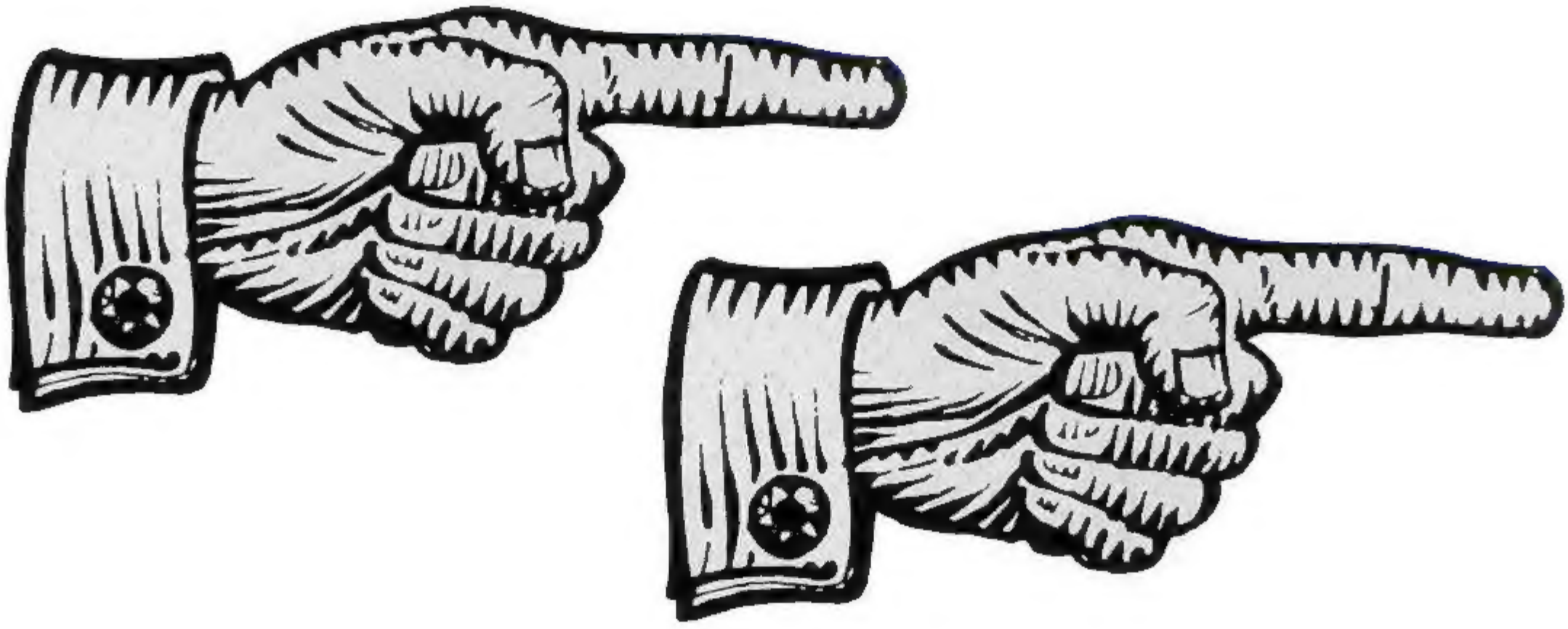

WHAT SPECIE WOULD WE ALL LIKE TO SEE BECOME EXTINCT?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

There are many things on this earth that never should have come into being in the first place. One such thing is with us now, and anyone who has come in contact with it hopes it will soon disappear. To see what it is, fold in the page.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A►

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◄B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

THE SUSTENANCE OF MANKIND, AVID CONSERVATIONISTS SAY, CAN BE GUARANTEED ONLY BY SPARING EVERYTHING...FROM ANTELOPE TO ZEBRA. HUNTERS CONTEND THAT THIS IS A PHONY DOLTISH VIEW, AND THEIR SPORT WILL ALWAYS STAY POPULAR

ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

A►

◄B

WHAT SPECIE WOULD WE ALL LIKE TO SEE BECOME EXTINCT?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A►◄B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

THE SUSAN
B
ANTHONY
DOLLAR
A►◄B

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